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"NASBY —IN— EXILE."

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

FARMER TOMPKINS AND THE CYCLOPÆDIA.

A feller came out here to-day 'n' showed a book to me;
One 'at I'd surely oughter have—twelve parts, 'nd one was free).
He said ez how 'twas sure to tell me all I'd wanter know,
'N' called the thing a cyclopee—or suthin' kinder so.
It seemed a purty fine old book—a reg'lar sort o' prize—
Until I ast him questions, when I seen he'd told me lies.

"Tells ev'rything!" says I. "That's good—in fac', sir, that's the best
Kind of a book I ever seed, but think I'd like a test
Before I buy her. Lemme see! What does the volume say
About the prospects for the comin' year for oats 'n' hay?"
I thought he'd flop for laughin' when I ast the feller that,
'N' when I ast him "What's the joke?" he looked almighty flat.

"It don't prognosticate," says he. "That ain't the p'int!" says I.
"What I'm a-astin' you is will the blame thing prophesy?"
'N' then he turned the pages quick, 'n' showed me lots o' stuff
About Egyptians, and a squib about an earl named Duff.
But when I ast him if it told a cure for tater bugs,
He said it didn't, but it had a history of rugs!

'N' I'll be derned if that there book he said would tell so much
Had anything on any page that I'd ever care to touch;
'N' then—haw! haw!—I chucked that pert young swindler from the place
So quick he hadn't time to take his smile down off his face;
'Nd' after him I threw his bag 'n' twelve-part cyclopee—
My great-grandfather's almanac's still good enough for me!

—[John Kendrick Bangs.

A WOMAN'S WEAPON.

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a charming girl.
She dropped her lashes shyly
And stroked a vagrant curl;
Then consciously she murmured—
This rosebud newly cut:
"I have a strong suspicion
Her weapon is a pout."

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a lover true.
He turned him to a maiden
With eyes of heavenly blue.
Her velvet lips were parted;
All innocent of guile,
And eagerly he answered:
"Her weapon is a smile."

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a poet then,
With sudden inspiration
He seized upon his pen,
"Oh, I could name a thousand,"
He cried, in accents clear:
"But woman's surest weapon,
I grant you, is a tear!"

—[Fashion Bazar.

THE SINGERS.

One, blind, has taught how beauty should be sung;
One, deaf, all silence turned to music sweet;
From one who wandered homeless in the street,
A rapturous, deathless song of home was sprung
How many a paen of victory has sprung
From pallid lips, grown nerveless with defeat;
How many empty hearts must sadly greet
Their own love-songs on happier lovers' tongue;
As some rare fabrics are in darkness wrought,
Lest night should mar the dainty web, so, too,
The poet, with a golden thread of thought,
Weaves in the shade his fancies fine and true,
So from his sorrow is your pleasure brought;
The joy he hath not doth he give to you!

OLD TIME BILL COLLECTING.

How a Professional Dun "Settled" and Got His 50 Per Cent.

At the Bank club a few of the old timers were recently discussing the difficulties sometimes encountered in collecting bills, and some of the anecdotes related are recalled in view of the article in the *Herald* recently, headed "Settling That Little Bill." One of the party remarked that when he was a young man in business there were several people in Boston noted more for their ability to contract debts than for their readiness to discharge them. In those days merchants and business men often made their own collections, and he related a laughable case where a professional collector had been employed. It was in this wise:

A New York business man, who had come to Boston for the purpose of collecting some money due him here, was about to return, when he discovered that there was one account, for $100, which he had overlooked. He consulted the landlord of the hotel, at which he was a guest, who knew the debtor, and thought it a doubtful case; but added that, if it was collectable at all, he knew of a professional collector, a tall, rawboned fellow from Vermont—who, by the way, was just then dunning a lodger in another part of the hall—and who, he thought, would "worry it out" of the man if anyone could. He was called up, introduced to the creditor, and shown the account.

"Well, square," said he, "tain't much use tryin', I guess. I know that critter. You might as wall try to squeeze ile out of Bunker Hill monument as to try an' c'lect a debt ont of him. But, anyhow, square, what'll ye give, sposin' I dew try?"

"Well, sir, the bill is $100. I'll give you $50—if you collect it."

"Greed," replied the collector, "thar's no harm in tryin', anyhow."

Some time afterward the creditor chanced to be again in Boston, and in walking up Tremont street encountered the enterprising collector.

"Look ahere, square," said the collector, "I had considerable luck with that bill o' yourn. You see, I stuck to him like a dog to a rat, but for a week or so 'twan't no use—not a bit. If he was home, he was 'short;' if he wasn't home, I couldn't get no satisfaction. Bymby, after goin' 16 times, says I, 'By gum, I'll fix you!' says I. So I sot down onto the door step, and sot all day and part of the evenin', an' then I begun early next day; but about 10 o'clock he gin in."

"Ah," said the creditor, "he paid up, eh?"

"Wall, yaas, he kinder ponied. He paid me my half, an' I gin him up the note."

—[Boston Herald.

Order Your Diamond.

"I have had my diamond engagement ring three months now, and you can't imagine how economical it is," she said to her friend in the street car.

"Why, dear, how do you make that out?"

"Haven't worn a pair of gloves since I had it."

"But," asked the other, "it doesn't keep your hands warm, does it?"

"Doesn't it? Just try one yourself. You've no idea how comfortable it is."—[Detroit Free Press.

Our Story Teller.

A ROMANCE OF THE PLAINS.

When the cattle raising business was at the zenith of its prosperity in this state, and when Cheyenne was in its glory, there were no more familiar figures at the Cheyenne club than those of two young Englishmen, who were making money out of a large ranche some thirty miles from the town. Both were under 30 and came out of good families.

One day, a little while after the spring round-up, they sauntered down to the station to watch the Pacific express go through. There came out on the platform of the observation car a young and very beautiful English woman, followed by an elderly man, who was obviously her husband. Tailleur and Walsopp both caught sight of the pair at the same moment. The blood rushed to their faces and they stepped forward.

The English woman started a little as she recognized them, and then held out both hands. There was an animated hand shaking all round, and then a quick interchange of questions and answers, in which the fine looking old husband joined freely, until the train pulled

"COVERING EACH OTHER WITH THEIR WEAPONS."

out. Tailleur and Walsopp looked after it until it disappeared, and then with their heads well up walked direct to the club and began a spree which lasted for three days.

The Guest of Her Old Lovers.

Mrs. Forbes-Brinton promised to visit them on her return trip. Within a week she and her husband again appeared in Cheyenne. She was met by her old lovers and right royally entertained on their ranche. Mrs. Forbes-Brinton went away after a few days' stay, having accepted the promise of a pair of farm horses selected from among the colts which her hosts then had in their stock farm. After she had gone both of them went back to the club and drank more than was good for them.

Tailleur became moody, growled or remained silent when Walsopp tried to joke with him, and gave signs that he needed letting alone. Walsopp, however, was not clever enough to see this, and the moodier that Tailleur grew the more he endeavored to rouse him to share his own reckless gaiety.

One day the foreman of the ranche rode up to the house to ask for directions on some matter of business. Walsopp talked it over with him, and he was about going away when Tailleur looked up from the easy chair in which he was sitting, and said: "Fairbanks, I want you to brand that pair of draught horses which was set aside for Mrs. Forbes-Brinton."

The foreman looked at him in some astonishment, and Walsopp said, quickly: "Why, Tailleur, what in the name of goodness do you want that done for?"

"That's my look out," said Tailleur, rising. "I mean that they shall know they came from us." Tailleur turned and walked away. A day or two later he brought the subject up again, and vowed that the branding should be done at once. Walsopp, who in the meantime had been warned by the foreman that Tailleur's mind was not running quite smoothly, a man who had had the good sense to shut down at once on his own grog, managed to smoothe things over for the moment, but Tailleur showed an ugly persistency, and insisted on postponing the business only for the brandy bottle. Walsopp wrote to Cheyenne for the doctor, asking him to come out to the ranch as if for a friendly call.

He came and had a talk with Walsoon, but it was only too evident that Tailleur had been brooding too long. He was heard muttering to himself about Mrs. Forbes-Brinton and had apparently come to a determination that the unlucky colts should make some sort of vicarious sacrifice for her refusal of himself and Walsopp and subsequent marriage. The doctor deemed it best to allow his mind to follow its bent of the moment, whatever that might happen to be.

At this juncture Fairbanks proposed that he should cut at the root of the matter by driving the colts across country to a neighboring ranche, where they could be kept out of Tailleur's way until he recovered his health. He was to be told that they had strayed away, or had been stolen by rustlers. On learning of their loss Tailleur flew into a great passion, abused everybody for incompetence and carelessness, and insisted on advertising in all the Wyoming papers and on notifying all the stockmen.

Of course the colts were not found, and Tailleur, who now asserted with frantic and painful vehemence that his sole remaining interest in life was to place them in the hands of Mrs. Forbes-Brinton, took to mounting a horse and riding all day in search of them or the rustlers who had carried them off. This was a good thing in one way, for constant life in the saddle again might have begun a cure, but Walsopp became alarmed, and in his fear that Tailleur would come to some harm on these long, solitary rides on which he would allow no one to accompany him, ordered Fairbanks to bring the colts back at once and cook up any story that would satisfy Tailleur.

And now the last piece of bad luck was yet to come, for it so happened that Fairbanks, who slipped off after the colts one day when it was thought that Tailleur had gone on one of his protracted journeys, rode out of a little wood and into his arms, with the colts in halter.

He rode at Fairbanks like a madman, and in a hoarse voice demanded to know where he had found the colts. Fairbanks, taken utterly by surprise, stammered over his reply, and Tailleur instantly accused him of having attempted to steal them. Fairbanks recovered his presence of mind at once and began on an explanation, Tailleur would not listen. He drew his revolver and ordered Fairbanks to ride home with him at once and have the matter settled at the ranch.

Fairbanks asserted his readiness to comply, and throwing the halters to the cowboy drove his spurs into his horse. Tailleur wheeled to accompany him, and they had gone but a few paces when the madman perceived that the colts were being left behind. He reined in and shouted angrily to the cowboy to follow at top speed. This left Fairbanks a little in advance. Tailleur, thinking that he was trying to escape, fired at him and missed him.

The foreman, seeing that it was a madman with whom he had to deal, drew his own revolver. Tailleur overtook him, and they rode on side by side, covering each other with their drawn weapons. For miles they rode on thus together, the horses galloping at breakneck speed, Fairbanks expecting that every moment would be his last, and by sheer force of will, restraining himself from firing. The madman's burning eyes were glaring into his, but their fierce threatenings of instant death did not once unnerve him during that long and awful ride.

They had been riding for over an hour when they passed the first line of wire fences, which, as they were a little out of the track, their horses took on the gallop, leaping them side by side. As they settled down into their stride again Tailleur seemed to notice that they were nearing home, and looked forward as if to see if the house was in sight. Fairbanks made a sudden lunge and knocked the pistol from his hand. Tailleur turned in fury. At the same moment his horse stumbled and threw him.

He was picked up dead, his neck having been broken. Walsopp sold his ranch shortly afterwards and went to England.—[Wyoming Special in Philadelphia Times.

FORTUNES FROM SEA WATER.

Can the Gold and Silver in Suspension in the Ocean Be Saved?

The researches of the past on the practicableness of extracting the precious metals from sea water have been supplemented recently by a careful investigation made by a Scandinavian, Herr Munster. According to his method sea water was taken from the Christiania Fjord, and about 26 gallons were evaporated to dryness, giving three and a half pounds of residue. This was divided for convenience in treating, and, after being mixed with litharge, potassium-sodium carbonate, and carbon obtained from starch, the quantity of silver and gold was determined. The result was a quarter of a grain of silver and a tenth of a grain of gold per ton of average sea water.

Considering the extremely small amounts of precious metals present Herr Munster considers that no method of precipitation in tanks can possibly be successful. He is of the opinion that this must be effected by the sea itself, where the water is continuously renewed by a natural current, and he points out that the copper sheathing of vessels has long been known to precipitate silver under these circumstances. He proposes that a channel 60 yards wide should be selected for an experiment, where the current passing between two small islands would be well sheltered from the sea and wind. Across this channel 60 plates of galvanized iron should be arranged, and an electric current passed through the series to precipitate the precious metals. The power required theoretically for this purpose he calculates at one-half a horsepower. The large anodes needed could, Herr Munster says, be cheaply prepared from wood, impregnated with graphite and tar, and carbonized, high conductive power not being required for so weak a current.

If all the precious metals passing through these plates were precipitated, it is estimated that there would be a net yield of $1,500,000 per annum, and if only the one-hundredth, or even the one-thousanth part of this amount were obtained a substantial profit would accrue, in view of the low cost of working.

A Blot on the 'Scutcheon.

"I don't understand why you call your great trotter 'Terror.'"

"Oh, what's the difference?"

"Don't you see you're giving your horse a bad name?"—[Rider and Driver.

A Shocking Name.

"After his two-year-old won he was named 'Kemmler.' Why?"

"Because Kemmler came under the wire first?"—[Rider and Driver.

Couldn't Help It.

Briggs—What did Plankington get a divorce for?

Griggs—His cook threatened to leave.—[Brooklyn Life.

A QUEER QUARREL.

Sir Edwin Landseer Criticized Shakespeare.

An emperor of France once said that if the people knew him as he was, they would know him to be neither greater nor less than other men, and that his title to kingship would be the stronger the more in the background he kept his real self.

It is much the same way with men of past ages, whom we are accustomed to consider great in all things. We know they were great in some things, and forget that often, apart from those few things, they were much like other people—sometimes far worse.

A gentleman who once entertained Sir Edwin Landseer and Sir Alexander Cockburn tells us about a Sunday these two men spent in his house.

"Sir Alexander promised to dine with me on a certain Sunday, and upon hearing that Landseer was also to be of the party, he offered to call for him in his carriage and drive him out, an offer which Sir Edwin cheerfully accepted. On the appointed day both arrived in an open phaeton, Cockburn himself driving. Dinner over, some one spoke of Shakespeare, and Landseer remarked that even Shakespeare had made mistakes, for in As You Like It he makes 'a poor sequestered stag' shed 'big round tears.'

"'Now,' said Landseer, 'I have made stags my principal study, and I know for a fact that it is quite impossible for them to shed tears.'

"Most of us were inclined to accept this statement as a curious Shakespearian blunder, but Cockburn suddenly startled us by turning upon Landseer, and asking him, in a loud voice.

"'And don't you think you are committing a most unwarrantable impertinence in criticizing Shakespeare?'

A bomb exploding in our midst could not have created greater dismay than this violent exclamation. Poor Landseer, the most sensitive of morals, turned pale. Cockburn continued to glare at him, and all I could do was to break up the party and bundle my quarrelsome guests into the garden.

"Landseer at once sought me out, when I said: 'Remember, Sir Edwin, that long after he has joined all the other lord chief justices and is forgotten, your name will remain as that of the greatest English painter of this or any other age.'

"'That's true,' replied Sir Edwin, 'and I am willing to make it up and ride home with him. But,' he added, 'begad, sir, he had better know that if he begins again, I am the man to get down, take off my coat and fight him.'

"All attempts, however, to conciliate Sir Alexander were in vain. When I told him that Landseer was willing to shake hands and to go home with him, he shut me up by replying curtly, 'I will not take him.'"—[Harper's Young People.

Miscellany.

WONDERFUL SNAKE-SLAYER.

He Has Killed as Many as 200 Rattlesnakes at a Time Recently.

Lieut. Haddon in his account of Gen. Burgoyne's expedition through Lake George to Saratoga, speaks of finding many rattlesnakes on Fourteen-Mile Island. Silliman in his book of travels from Hartford to Quebec, published in 1820, tells of a man who hunted rattlesnakes for a living on the shores of Lake George, says a special correspondent of the New York *World* from Lake George.

Silliman visited Lake George in the fall of 1819 and writes: "I was credibly informed that a few years since there was a man in this vicinity who had the singular power and still more singular temerity to catch living rattlesnakes with his naked hands without wounding the snakes or being wounded by them. He used to accumulate numbers of them in the summer for curiosity or for sale, and for a long time persisted uninjured in this audacious practice, but at last the awful fate which all but himself had expected overtook him. He was bitten and died."

At the time of Silliman's visit the shores of Lake George were lined with the dens of rattlesnakes. When the number of summer visitors increased and the cottager became a distinguished feature of life at the lake, the number of the rattlers decreased. Many took refuge among the almost inaccessible rocks on Fongue mountain.

The old man spoken of by Silliman waged war on the reptiles as long as he lived. When death overtook him Mint Davis entered the field and followed it as long as he lived, and in turn passed it over to his son, Isaac Davis, who lives in the little summer village of Bolton and carries on the business to this day. The rattlesnakes are practically extinct except in one locality—on the slopes of Tongue mountain, separating Ganouskie, or Northwest Bay, on the west and the "Narrows" on the east. Isaac Davis has been in the habit of exhibiting live rattlesnakes at county fairs to appreciative audiences. During the months of June, July and August he is a frequent visitor at the Sagamore, Marion House, Crosby Side or Fort William Henry Hotel, and while his wares are not charming to look at, his best purchasers are to be found among the groups of summer girls who ornament the broad piazzas.

Davis has made rattlesnakes the fashion. He brings to market snakes, skins, rattles, the teeth of the reptiles and the oil. One young lady, the daughter of a prominent Philadelphian, is the owner of a costume trimmed with rattlesnake skins down the front, on the bias, and wears a magnificent rattlesnake-skin belt. The combination makes the young woman the recipient of much notice.

Recently Davis took your correspondent with him on a snake-hunting trip. They left Sagamore bridge in a skiff and in the course of a few minutes touched a shelving rock on the western slope of the mountain.

When he reached a plateau half way up the mountain, Davis began to search crevices and explore dens with a stout hickory pole. When a reptile tried to make its escape he would catch it by the head or body with his bare hands or with a long pair of tongs. When a snake was secured he would look for another. The reptiles were killed as soon as caught, and thrown into a canvas sack. He met with fair success. Having caught enough, he sat down to talk.

"What is the best weather for snake-hunting?"

"When the weather is warm there is no use going snake-hunting. On damp, foggy days the snakes are not half so lively, and you can trap them very easily. One day last spring I caught a bushel basket full in this very spot.

"The county pays a bounty of 25 cents a head for all that I kill. I sell the skins, rattles and teeth. The large snakes I skin and tan the hides. I try out the oil from the fat and sell it to druggists. There are hundreds of old farmers and farmers' wives who will never use anything else as a cure for rheumatism. I keep two or three dozen live snakes on hand for curiosities.

"Sometimes I get letters from men in the dime-museum business," he continued, "who buy the snakes when of good size and pay a big price. There is some money to be made in the business, but the risk is great. A man carries his life in his hand the most of the time. One day last summer I found an old rattler and her brood. The weather was warm and the youngsters were having a good time cavorting over the rocks. The old 'un got sight of me and sid. The youngsters followed. The next thing was to get them out of the den and into the sack.

"There were two holes, one where the snakes had entered the den, and the other on the rear side. I put down the old bag in front of the first hole, gave a jab of the stick in the other, and out they all tumbled and went straight into the bag. I sold the lot to a chap I met at the Fort William Henry."

Davis has killed in the neighborhood of five thousand snakes since he took up the business. Two years ago he captured 200 of the season's catch in a new den in the mountains, west of Sabbath Day point. These he killed when they were gathering for their annual hibernation.

The rattlesnake hunter said that he lost a good deal of money the first year through not knowing that there was a market for the skins and rattles as well as the oil. The skins sell for from 25 cents to $2 apiece, according to size and beauty. The skins are dressed into leather for ladies' belts, slippers, card cases and a variety of novelties. The rattles bring 25 cents to $1 each and are sold to be mounted for pins, earrings and necklaces. The oil brings about 25 cents an ounce. An ordinary snake yields an ounce of oil.

The hunting season is in the spring, when the snakes leave their dens, and in the fall, when they gather for the winter. When the reptiles come out in the spring they twist themselves in bundles of from three, four or five to fifteen and lie in the sun until they pair off for the summer. In the fall they come back in families, the old ones bringing home as many as twenty young ones a foot or so long.

Isaac Davis is 47 years old. He killed his first snake when 6 years old, but did not go into the regular snake-hunting business until eight or nine years ago. He devotes his winters to reading, and is a well-informed, intelligent man. The business possesses a fascination for Davis beyond the living it affords him. Friends tell him that he is sure to die of snake bite, but, like the deaf adder, he stoppeth his ears. He carries a remedy with him in case he should be bitten, but does not feel much confidence in its efficacy.

Isaac Davis's father, the noted snake-hunter heretofore mentioned, killed the snakes wholly for the oil. Mint Davis is said to have been bitten several times and to have cured himself by the judicious use of rattlesnake weed. Of him it is said in all seriousness that when a snake bit him the snake it was that died; Mint Davis got well. The old man would play with rattlesnakes, three or four at a time, as a child would with a lot of kittens.

PETRIFYING A KING.

The Process by Which Alfonso XII. of Spain Will Be Turned to Stone.

The late king of Spain, Alfonso XII., although he died six years ago, has not yet been interred. Wrapped in the finest linen, the dead monarch's body reposes on a stone couch, near a petrifying spring which flows in a cavern called "El Pudrido," and situated in a flank in the mountain upon which the Escurial is built. The body, over which the water constantly flows in great limpid waves, will remain in that situation until it is completely petrified, after which it will be placed in the royal vaults where repose Charles the Fifth and other illustrious monarchs.

The petrifying process demands 25 years. The body of the father of ex-Queen Isabella, thus preserved, remained in El Pudrido somewhat longer than a quarter of a century.

TICKETS FOR THE CROWD.

Mr. Wise's Reward a Pass for Himself and the Precinct.

When the circus was here last week and the House found itself without a quorum, George D. Wise, of Virginia, told a good cloak room story. Mr. Wise, in his youth was a page in the United States Senate. Senator Gorman was a page at the same time, and two other smart boys who were pages in that period were afterward elected to Congress. But Mr. Wise's story did not relate to his experience as a Senate page. It was founded on fact. The scene was Hanover Court House, in Mr. Wise's district, and the time was the last campaign. Mr. Wise and one of the Democratic nominees for elector-at-large were announced to speak "on the issues of the day" at Hanover.

"When we got to town," said Mr. Wise, "we discovered that a circus had spread its canvas for that very afternoon. The crowd was large, but I had my doubts as to how speech-making would go in opposition to the circus. The meeting was set for 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and I knew that the circus people would begin to do business at about the same time. There didn't seem to be anything to do but to go ahead with our appointment. We had the meeting called to order, and I told the elector that courtesy demanded that he, being candidate on the state ticket, should make the first speech. He was inclined to waive that and have me begin, but I insisted. I knew that the circus crisis was coming, and I preferred to have him face it. So the elector was introduced and started off. All was ominously quiet around the circus tent. The crowd gathered to hear the speaking, and the elector began to warm up to the occasion. He had spoken perhaps fifteen minutes, when suddenly the band struck up, the ticket seller took his place, and the canvass door was thrown open. That crowd turned as one man and started for the show. In two minutes there wasn't anybody around the platform, and I was the only person besides the elector upon the platform. The elector stopped and looked at me. 'It's no use talking against a circus,' said I, and we got down and followed the crowd, which was gathering around the ticket seller. I brought out some money from Richmond to extend hospitalities to my hearers when I finished the speech I expected to make. I hunted up one of my best friends in the crowd, and, handing him some money, I said:

"'Here, you buy tickets to the circus with this and give them to the right persons with my compliments.'

"The next minute my friend was shouting at the top of his voice: 'Ladies and gentlemen, the Hon. George D. Wise has authorized me to see that every one of you has a ticket to the show with his compliments.'

"With that the crowd shouted and crowded up. I saw my money go into the hands of the ticket seller and I saw the crowd pass into the circus at my expense. Of course, there was no stopping after that. It took the last quarter out of my pocket before the job was finished, and there I stood, with my crowd inside and I alone on the outside. The circus manager came over to me, and, with a grin, complimented me on my electioneering tactics. He wanted to know if I wasn't going to see the show, and I told him the condition of my pockets. 'Pass right in, Mr. Wise,' he said, and in I went.

"When the returns came from Hanover Court House after the election I found I had swept the precinct clean."—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

MEMORIES ON LONG TOM.

The 24-Pound Gun Lost at Fayal in 1824.

An effort is being made to recover the famous "Long Tom," a 24-pound gun lost in the battle of Fayal in 1812, from the American privateer schooner General Armstrong. This battle, in which the single American schooner with her nine guns and her ninety men fought single handed with three large English vessels baring in all 130 guns and 2,000 men, was one of the most stirring battles of the war. No quarter was asked or given by either side. The English vessels had surrounded the gallant little General Armstrong, their men had boarded her in the midnight attack, but with pikes and pistols in their faces, and with the cry of "No quarter" ringing in their ears, they had been driven back, while the calm sea and the vessel's sides were stained with blood.

After the fight the Americans counted the cost. The "Long Tom," their best and largest gun, had been knocked from its carriages by the cannonade; but it was replaced, and next day, when the fight was again renewed, the "Long Tom," which alone was serviceable dismantled at least one of the British ships, causing it to flee for safety. The other vessels coming close brought the battle to a crisis. The Americans, lowering the boats, scuttled the ship and pulled for the shore. The British hastily boarded the privateer, but she was beyond hope. In anger and despair they set her on fire and she burned to the water's edge. Thus the "Long Tom" was lost; and Roche sang the praises of the fight in the ballad commencing:

Tell the story to your sons
Of the gallant days of yore,
When the brig of seven guns
Fought the fleet of seven score.

From the set of sun till morn, through the long September night
Ninety men against two thousand, and the ninety won the fight—
In the harbor of Fayal the Azore.

Long after the battle the gun was recovered and mounted in the castle of San Juan, in Fayal. Negotiations have been opened with the King of Portugal for its return to America, and in the event of a favorable reply, which is confidently expected, an American man-of-war will be sent to bring the "Long Tom" home, and it will be put up in Lafayette square, at Washington, opposite the White House.—[Rochester Post Express.

"Vot a cunning animal the fox is! Vonderful! I did never know how cunning a fox could be till to-day. I chased a red fox three hours this morning and ven at last I shot him, vot you believe? *He vos a yellow dog!*"

Vigorous Kissing.

Mother—Bobby, come right up stairs this instant and change your shoes and stockings.

Bobby—They isn't wet.

"Indeed they are, just soaking. I can hear them 'sop, sop, sop,' whenever you walk."

"That's Sis and Mr. Nicefello in th' parlor."—[Good News.

His Motto.

"He's the most original man in the betting ring."

"In what way?"

"He placed this motto above his board: 'Of making books there is no end.'"—[Rider and Driver.

American Style.

Seads—You say he left no money?

Bagis—No. You see he lost his health getting wealthy, and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

PRAYER AT A FARO TABLE.

After It Was Over the Clergyman Passed the Hat.

There is a local tradition that even in the early part of the present century, when Saratoga began to assume importance as a health resort, gambling was a favorite pastime among summer guests, and especially those from the South. It is narrated that a clergyman desirous of improving his sanctuary, and unable to procure the necessary funds from his rather impecunious congregation, decided to secure financial aid from the ranks of the enemy. Late one night he ushered himself into a gaming house, and asked the manager:

"Can I have the privilege of offering a brief prayer and passing round the hat among those assembled here?"

"Certainly," replied the manager, who was dealing faro. The clergyman mounted a chair and for fully fifteen minutes appealed to the throne of God to point out to those about him the error of their ways, and at the same time suggested that they assist him in the work of the Lord by contributing out of their abundance. Just as he had finished an old-time "gam," who in his life had won and lost two or three fortunes, exclaimed:

"I say, pardners, I reckon that clergyman there holds a winning hand for the other shore, and I guess we'd beeter sing a hymn and then chip in a collection for

SINGING A HYMN IN A GAMBLING HOUSE.

the church he wants to fix up. I'm betting ten to seven that churches are a good thing, and it don't seem very long since I used to accompany my sainted mother to church way down East, but she's in Heaven now. Anyway, let's sing the doxology: 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.' Most of you'ns know it. Now sing." The gambler had a good baritone voice, and he started the hymn and was at once joined by about every one present. At the conclusion he remarked in a cool and collected manner:

"I say, Mr. Minister—forgot your right name, you know—pass 'round the hat." And tossing him a $20 gold piece, he said: "I'll play that to win!" When the clergyman's hat had made the circuit it contained almost $1,000, and the needed improvements on the church were begun the following week. The men of those days have long since passed to starland, but this is the only record where a minister ever offered prayer in a Saratoga gambling joint and then received a contribution.—[Saratoga Letter in Chicago Times.

HE WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT.

An Old Locomotive Engineer Who Was Not of the Usual Kind.

Our train was delayed by a smashup, and as I came back from the scene of the wreck, I stopped a moment to look at our locomotive on the siding. She was a magnificent piece of mechanism, and lay there, breathing in short, quick gasps as engines do, impatient of restraint, and throbbing to be flying along the glittering lines of steel. The engineer was hanging out of the cab.

"She's beautiful, isn't she?" I remarked.

"Which one?" he asked, looking after three or four lady passengers walking on the track. "That little one in front is a corker, only she's most too squat."

I was inexpressibly shocked.

"I mean your engine," I explained, hurriedly.

"Oh!" he said, in a tone of disappointment.

"I suppose you thing a great deal of her, don't you?" I ventured, as I stepped nearer and laid my hand gently on a projecting bar.

"That's my business, and I don't have time to think of anything else while she's on the road," he responded.

"But don't you love to watch her pulsating with life and to feel the thrill of her speed as she whirls you along?"

"Well, I can't say that I do, exactly," he said as he rubbed his head for thought.

"Don't you caress her and humor her, and pride yourself upon her, as you would a woman you loved?"

"Not hardly," he said with a grin.

"Do you call her 'sweetheart' and 'dear old 87,' and things like that?"

"Of course not," in a tone of disapproval.

"Don't you feel as if she were human?"

"Not that I know of."

All the poetry and tradition of the engineer and his engine were oozing out at every pore, but I kept on to the bitter end.

"Don't you sing to her and whistle softly as you speed through the night?" I asked.

"I can't sing any more than a crow," he said.

"Don't you chirrup to her in her flight?"

"Never to my knowledge. Mebbe the fireman does. I'll ask him."

"No, no," I said, putting up my hands. "Don't you speak of her as a friend?"

"No."

"Don't cherish her as of your own flesh and blood?"

"No."

"Don't talk and commune with her?"

"Naw, of course I don't."

The engineer was becoming uneasy.

"Don't coddle her as a child?" I said.

"Naw."

"Don't care whether she runs through herself or twist off a piston rod or bursts a cylinder head, so long as your wages go on and you don't get bounced?" I said in desparation.

For the first time he began to look natural.

"That's about the size of it, I guess," he said, with a laugh, and I went back to my car with the remnants of a broken idol clutched convulsively to my bosom.—[Detroit Free Press.

Sensible Old Lady.

Two old ladies, members of a little country church, were overheard discussing a candidate for the pulpit of their church.

"Well, how did you like his sermon?" asked one of the old women.

"Well, I must say that I was not much taken with it," was the immediate reply. "In the first place, I don't like these written sermons. Somehow or other they don't seem spiritual to me. They're cut too cut and dried to have any spirituality in 'em. They don't lift me up an' carry me away out o' myself an' streu'then my spiritooal nature like a sermon that's spit right out!"—[Detroit Free Press.

Not Normal.

Mr. Hicks—I think you had better give Tommy some medicine to-night, my dear; I'm afraid he isn't well.

Mrs. Hicks—What makes you think so, Charles?

Mr. Hicks—He was teasing me this morning to let him go to church.—[Somerville Journal.

The Wrong Answer.

"Ma, what is this coal pool I read about in the papers?" asked little Johnny.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the reply, "unless it is where the miners go swimming."—[Texas Siftings.

HERBERT AND MARGARETHE.

The Young Pair Who Are Shortly to Be United in Matrimony.

As previously announced in *The World*, the marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck to the Countess Margaret Hoyos, of Fiume, will take place on the 23d inst.

Comtesse Margarethe's father is Count George Hoyos, a partner in the cele-

COUNTESS MARGARETHE HOYOS.

brated firm for the manufacture of torpedoes at Fiume, and her mother is an Englishwoman, the daughter of Mr. Whitehead, the founder of this torpedo manufactory, and in consequence the comtesse has been brought up like an English girl and is especially fond of all out-door amusements. She is twenty-one and therefore very much the junior of Count Herbert.

The Comtesse Margarethe's eldest sister is married to a great friend of Count Herbert Bismarck, namely, Baron von Plessen, the Prussian Ambassador at Darmstadt, and it was through him that the acquaintanceship was made which ended in the engagement.

Comtesse Margarethe is a bright, handsome girl, with plenty of spirit, and will inherit a large fortune at her father's death.

Count Herbert has always had a decided penchant for English women, and it is the English bringing-up of his fiancee that has fascinated him.

Count Herbert Bismarck, his affianced bride and her parents, Count and Countess Hoyos, went to Friedrichsruh on May 21. The party drove to the castle

COUNT HERBERT BISMARCK.

and were loudly cheered by the large number of persons who has assembled along the route.

On the arrival of the ex-chancellor and his visitors at the castle, they were entertained with glees and songs by the members of the Dresden Choral society, who had arrived by special train.

At the conclusion of the performance, Prince Bismarck delivered an address in which he dwelt upon the important part played by German songs in the unity of the German races.

SOME OF THE OLD GIRLS.

When and Where Our Footlight Favorites Were Born.

At the Patti concert as the wonderfully well-preserved prima donna bowed and smiled herself off the stage, on all sides was heard the whispered query: "How old should you think she was?" It is not very gallant, perhaps, says a writer in the Washington *Post*, except that a casual inspection of the figures leads to the belief that some of them were furnished by the ladies themselves, but here is a little list of the place and year of birth of the most famous women of the modern stage:

Mary Anderson, Sacramento, Cal., 1859.
Belle Archer, Easton, Pa., 1860.
Sara Bernhardt, Paris, 1844.
Agnes Booth, Australia, 1843.
Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Stamford, Conn., 1830.
Marie Burroughs, San Francisco, 1866.
Georgie Cayvan, Maine, 1858.
Kate Claxton, New York City, 1848.
Rose Coghlin, Peterboro, England, 1853.
Lotta Crabtree, New York City, 1847.
Helen Dauvray, Cincinnati, O., 1858.
Fanny Davenport, London, England, 1850.
Effie Ellsler, Philadelphia, Pa., 1858.
Rose Eytinge, Philadelphia, Pa., 1837.
Mrs. W. J. Florence, New York city, 1846.
Effie Germon, Augusta, Ga., 1845.
Etelka Gerster, Kaschau, Hungary, 1857.
Minnie Hauk, New Orleans, La., 1853.
Bijou Heron, New York city, 1853.
Janauschek Francesca, Prague, Austria, 1830.
Mrs. W. H. Kendall, Lincolnshire, England, 1849.
Clara Louise Kellogg, Sumterville, S. C., 1842.
Lily Langtry, St. Helena, Jersey, 1850.
Catherine Lewis, Wales, 1856.
Pauline Lucca, Vienna, 1840.
Minnie Maddern, New Orleans, 1865.
Sadie Martinot, Yonkers, N. Y., 1857.
Margaret Mather, Detroit, Mich., 1861.
Maggie Mitchell, New York city, 1832.
Helena Modjeska, Poland, 1844.
Clara Morris, Cleveland, O., 1846.
Christine Nilsson, Sweden, 1843.
Adelina Patti, Madrid, 1843.
Annie Pixley, New York city, 1856.
Mme. Poinsi, Huddersfield, England, 1825.
Ada Rehan, Limerick, Ireland, 1860.
Mlle. Rhea, Brussels, 1855.
Adelaide Ristori, Italy, 1821.
Marie Roze, Paris, 1845.
Lillian Russell, Clinton, Iowa, 1860.
Mrs. Scott Siddons, India, 1844.
Ellen Terry, Coventry, England, 1848.
Lydia Thompson, London, England, 1838.
Emma Thursby, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1857.
Rosina Vokes, London, England, 1854.

He Was Her Debtor.

As a pleasant-faced woman passed the corner Jones touched his hat to her and remarked feelingly to his companion:

"Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman."

"Your mother?" was the query.

"No, my landlady."—[Detroit Free Press.

Proof Positive.

Young Mr. Risling (who has risen from the ranks)—Your family is very old, is it not, Miss Wayback?

Miss Wayback—It is, indeed, Mr. Risling. We can trace our ancestry back to the Normans, and none of our family was ever engaged in trade.

Mr. Risling—So your brother said yesterday when he borrowed $10 of me.—[Brooklyn Life.

It Happens to Both.

"Do you know why race horses are like carpets?"

"Why?"

"Because they're often beaten and often pulled up."—[Rider and Driver.

RAILROADING IN SPAIN.

An Incident Which Strikingly Illustrates the Lack of Hustle.

I had been told about Spanish trains not being punctual, of Spanish clocks varying, and so forth; but between Barcelona and Valencia I found I still had some things to learn. Of course the train could not go on till the station-master had done his coffee, nor could the engine be got to move till the driver had finished flirting; the swashbuckler guard, armed with sword and carbine, has also affairs of his own which may unexpectedly be permitted to control the Span

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"The Wrong that was Done," by F. W. Robinson is the story of the life of a woman beginning when she was a child of 6 years of age in the city of Glasgow. She is abducted at the time, is carried into the slums and then restored again to her home. Published by the United States Book company, 150 Worth street, New York city.

"Stories and Interludes," by Barry Pain, is published by Harper & Bros., New York city. It is made up of stories and articles which have previously appeared in different magazines, most of them of English publication. The leading story is entitled "The Glass of Supreme Moments," the reader drawing from the events of the few pages a subtle undercurrent of meaning. Other stories are "Exchange," "Rural Simplicity," "Concealed Art," "When that Sweet Child Lay Dead," "Jadis," "The Dog that Got Found," "Two Poets," and "White Nights." The style of these stories is fascinating, and the volume is in clear type, that adds to its attractions.

"A Window in Thrums" is a volume of sketches by J. M. Barrie, author of "The Little Minister" and other charming stories. Among the best are "The Power of Beauty," "On the track of the Minister," and "The Humorist on his Calling." The volume is published in pretty form by Lovell, Corvell & Co., 47 Tenth street, New York City.

Two novels, which appear in the series of *Select Novels*, published by J. B. Lippincott company, are "Covenant With the Dead," by Clara Lemore, author of "The Harvest of Weeds," "Put Asunder," and others. The second story is entitled "Only Human," by the well known writer, John Strange Winter, author of "The Other Man's Wife," "Bootles's Baby," etc. These are both good stories; a pleasant entertainment for an idle hour. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

"The Imitation of Buddha" is made up of quotations from Buddhist literature for each day in the year. It was compiled by Ernest M. Bowden, with a most interesting preface by Sir Edwin Arnold. These quotations are selected from a very wide range, and serve to illustrate the lofty benevolence and wisdom that govern this faith and its teachings. The volume has been very prettily put up and bound. It is published by Methuen & Co., 18 Bury street, London.

"Come Live with Me and Be My Love" is inscribed upon the title page of a very tastefully bound book by Robert Buchanan, author of "God and Man," etc. It is far in advance of most of the new novels of the day. Published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 East Tenth street, New York city.

"The Little Lady of Lagunitis," a Franco-California romance by Richard Henry Savage, is a sensational story, told with much spirit, and though the tale is a well written one, yet, on the whole, the book fails to rise above the ordinary in the plot or in the character-drawing. American News Co., New York city.

"The Interpreter," by Whyte Melville, is a charming little story, the scenes of which are laid in France and England. The plot is well developed, and the whole story is replete with healthy and vigorous sentiment and delicate touches. The Price-McGill company, St. Paul.

"The Ideas of March," by G. M. Robins, author of the "The Tree of Knowledge," etc., is exceedingly fascinating as a story pure and simple, being inspired by a warm and sympathetic philanthropy and leaving pleasant impressions behind it. Lovell, Coryell & Company, New York.

"It Came to Pass," by Mary Farley Sanborn, is a clever story with a well developed plot and will charm the reader, securing his interest from the beginning to the end. The style is clear and bright abounding in little novel touches and pretty incidents. Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston.

"The Price of the Ring," by Margaret Holmes, is a dramatic plea for social purity in a realistic tale of every day life in an Amer can town. In this book a delicate subject is well handled and the story is written fearlessly and simply. F. J. Schulte & Co., Publishers, Chicago.

"A Modern Martyr," a sensational novel of intense interest, by Sophie Kappey, is commonplace both in the conception of the plot and of the characters, but will probably be read with interest by the lovers of a sensational type of literature. W. D. Rowland, publisher, New York.

"The Blacksmith of Voe," by Paul Cushing, is a fresh, wholesome story about good men and good women, charmingly told. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

"The Heiress of Cameron Hall," by Laura Jean Libbey, is a sensational story which seldom rises above the ordinary and contains but little healthy and invigorating sentiment. George Munroe, publisher, New York.

"The Yellow Snake," by W. H. Bishop, is a story of thrilling Mexican adventures and dramatic situations, with a pretty little love story running throughout the book, the hero and heroine of which are two bright, happy young Americans. Lovell, Coryell & Co., publishers, New York.

In "For The Defence," Mr. Farjeon has produced a story of variety and brilliance in its characterization and full of vigor and strength in its development. The opening of the story is clearly and intensely written, but unfortunately the interest slackens toward the end. John W. Lovell company, publishers, New York.

"Alone On a Wide, Wide Sea," by W. Clark Russell is, as usual, in his stories, full of the salt air and vigor of ocean life, with a well drawn plot and abounding in thrilling incidents and healthy sentiment. John A. Taylor & Co., publishers, New York.

"The Peer and the Woman," by E. Phillips Oppenheimer, is a story of English life in which, though the plot is intricate and well-developed, there is a continuous and oppressive intensity of style which wearies the reader. John A. Taylor & Co., publishers, New York.

In "Prisons of Air" Mr. Moncure D. Conway has produced an entertaining and clever story, which catches the reader up at the beginning and carries him along to the end with but few moments of indifference or fatigue. United States Book Co., 142 to 150 Worth street, New York.

ONE BLIZZARD VICTIM.

Cheerful What There Is of Him—A Fortune in Wooden Limbs.

The clerks at the Grand hotel say that the most cheerful man who ever stayed there was Mr. Dowling, of Minneapolis, recently here, and he had $800 worth of wooden legs and wooden arms. He wore them all himself. Without them he would not, to all appearances, have made much of a showing. Set up on his high cork legs, however, and with his arms pieced out with the same material, he would burst into the hotel like a ray of light on a dark, cloudy day. He was the victim of one of the playful blizzards of Minnesota. When it was over and he was gathered up from the snow it was difficult to tell what pieces would withstand the allurements of the grave digger. Some of him survived, however, and then he set about to see what he could do. Both legs were off close to the body. His left forearm was gone, and all he had remaining was the smallest stump of the thumb on the right hand. He practiced for awhile walking with the heavy leathern boots which everybody has seen legless men wear. Finally he raised enough money to buy his various cork extremities. Mr. Dowling likes a joke, and when stopped on the street here and importuned for alms by men with one leg, or arm, or both legs or arms gone, would immediately take them in to restaurants and load them up with a big dinner at his own expense, all the time listening to their tale of misfortune with the greatest interest. When it was all over his face would lighten and, much to their astonishment, he would begin shucking his legs and arms, exposing the hypocritical material of which they were made. At the same time he would tell how glad he would be if he was only as well supplied with legs and arms as they were. He would next tell them to brace up, take heart and begin learning something useful to support themselves. Mr. Dowling cannot use a cane, because he cannot hold one. Therefore, without aid he is forced to make his way. He has learned to do it so well that he can outrun any able-bodied man, however skillful he may be, who will hop while he runs. He has learned to grasp a pen or pencil with the small stump of a thumb, and he writes a beautiful hand very rapidly.—[San Francisco Examiner.

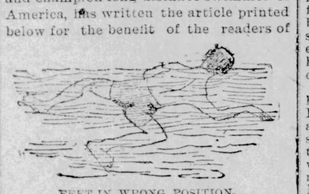
TEACHING BOYS TO SWIM

VERY FINE ATHLETIC SPORT.

Brings Into Use More Muscles Than Any Other Exercise and is Especially Interesting at This Season.

Swimming is the most attractive of all possible sports just now, and it is a very opportune time to print some valuable information for those who can and those who can't swim.

Gus Sundstrom, the swimming instructor of the New York Athletic club and champion long-distance swimmer of America, has written the article printed below for the benefit of the readers of



FEET IN WRONG POSITION.

the New York *World*. It is addressed to men and women in general and to boys in particular. Mr. Sundstrom is 30 years old, and was born in Brooklyn of Swedish parents, went to sea in his youth, is 5 feet 11 inches high, weighs 183 pounds when trained and is fair-haired and of agreeable countenance. This is what he says to swimmers and to those about to learn to swim:

Every boy should learn to swim. To be a good swimmer it is in most cases necessary that a man should have learned when he was a small boy. You know that pleasing poem which says:

When Pop was a little boy like me he used to go in swimmin';
He went away right up the creek, where there weren't any women.
One day a tramp came along and stole all his apparel,
And he had to wait till the sun went and go home in a barrel.

That tells how boys learn to swim in the country. In the city they have to go to baths where they learn much better with the help of a competent instructor than those country boys can.

Never frighten a very small child with the idea of getting him used to the water. A good deal of harm is done by parents "ducking" children who don't want to go in the water. I see full-grown, strong men who can never be at home in the water because they were frightened this way when children. I am teaching my son, now two years old, to swim. He practices in a bath tub twice a day and when he is four years old I expect him to be a good swimmer.

I have classes at the New York athletic club for boys, mostly the sons of members, and I will tell you how I go to work with them.

Of course, the breast stroke is the best stroke taught. That is the simplest and most natural way of swimming, being practically an imitation of the frog's method. In it the legs do nearly all the propulsion and the arms merely keep the body up.

For the first three lessons I usually teach a pupil how to work his legs. In swimming a set of leg muscles are brought into use which are not required

THE FROG'S WAY.

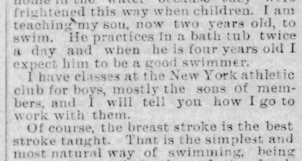
in any terrestrial sport. The legs consequently feel stiff and sore at first, and should not be overworked. It is a good thing to use a gymnastic apparatus bringing these muscles, which are inside the thighs, into play.

The instruction in leg movements is given to the pupil while he holds on to the edge of the bath. He must open his legs wide in sending them out, and turn his toes out. The two legs should describe an oval figure, not quite complete, as the heels should not come together. Those who teach themselves to swim often have a downward motion of the legs, what we call a double-club action, which hinders them very much. The inside of the legs, and not the shins, should strike the water. If you cannot understand this, go to the frog and learn.

In bringing the legs back the feet should be straightened out so as to form a V form in line with the leg. Holding the feet at right angles to the legs hinders greatly.

In the fourth lesson the pupil learns the arm movements. He goes through them twenty times or so out of the water and then he goes in the water with a belt round his chest, to which is attached a line and pole, which I hold. In working his arms he must be taught to keep his fingers together and his hands flat on the water. The arms should be drawn back until the shoulder blades touch and no further. He must lie nearly flat on the water; the tendency to kick the heels out of water is easily checked. One cannot swim properly with the legs nearly in the position for treading water.

In the course of two or three lessons with the belt and pole a pupil learns to swim a few strokes by himself. A good meaty boy can be taught, as a rule, in a much shorter time than a lean one. I have had a boy learn to swim in two lessons. Ten is the number more often needed. The beginner must breathe through his mouth, not his nose.



THE BOY'S WAY.

A boy under my care usually spends five minutes in the water at the first lesson and five additional minutes at every other lesson till he reaches a maximum of about three-quarters of an hour.

The next thing to do is to teach him to dive. My plan is to make him stand on the edge of the bath and fall in head foremost. This is better than making him stand upright and fall flat on his stomach in the water. He straightens himself out gradually till he can stand upright and dive properly. In diving he must stretch out his feet behind so that he may not make a second splash with them after the fore part of his body has entered the water. He must also keep those feet stretched out when he is in the water. If the feet are held at right angles to the legs they take three or four yards from the length of the dive.

The boy is next taught to float, which is practically doing the breast stroke on the back. Then comes life saving. This is valuable, not because the average boy can be expected to plunge and rescue a drowning man in his clothes, but because he is often called upon to carry in an exhausted companion when bathing in the sea. I take the part of drowning man first and then get a boy to do it. One way is to have the rescued boy put his arms round the other's neck and face him. The rescuer can then swim with all his arm and legs. Another plan is for the rescuer to put his left hand under the other's chest, while he uses his right. The other can use his left arm and his legs if he is not too tired to do so.

In rescuing drowning persons it is usually necessary to float and hold them by the back of the neck. If a man is very panic-stricken the rescuer has to hit him on the head very hard and quiet him. I have saved thirty-four lives from aqueous extinction, and on the last occasion, at South Beach, last year, the friends of the rescued man stole my watch and chain.

A person not panic-stricken and without clothes in the water does not impose a burden of more than five pounds on his rescuer. On the other hand, water-soaked clothes would increase that by many pounds. Add to this a state of fright, and the task of rescuing a drowning man or woman becomes a very serious one.

To return to our boys. I don't teach them any stroke but the breast until they can swim about half a mile. The first stroke then to be taught is the side. This is an advance on the breast stroke, because the arms give more assistance to the legs in making progress.

Then comes the overhand stroke. A man swimming this stroke bears some resemblance to a porpoise, and it is as superior to the breast stroke as the action of the porpoise is to that of the frog.

In swimming the overhand stroke a man turns usually on his right side. He sends forward his right arm, sends out his legs and sends back his left arm, with hand flat against the water, at the same time. When he prepares to draw in his legs and his right arm he takes his

ENGLISH OVERHAND STROKE.

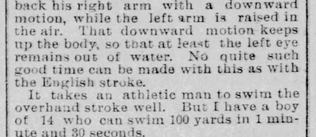
left arm, which he has carried back as far as possible, out of the water and brings it in front of his head. This arm should be brought forward with bent elbow and with the point of the arm held so as to offer least resistance to air or spray.

There are two or three kinds of overhand strokes. There is the familiar English one. In this the taking of the arm out of the water causes the body to sink, and three-quarters of every yard traveled is spent with the face under water. This is a splendid stroke for making time, but is very difficult. Moreover, the swimmer is liable to run his head into an obstacle because he cannot see three-fourths of the time.

I teach what is sometimes called the Sundstrom stroke and it obviates the last unpleasantness. I saw it used by the Indians on the Columbia river in 1869. The difference between this and the other is that the swimmer brings back his right arm with a downward motion, while the left arm is raised in the air. That downward motion keeps up the body, so that at least the left eye remains out of water. No quite such good time can be made with this as with the English stroke.

It takes an athletic man to swim the overhand stroke well. But I have a boy of 14 who can swim 100 yards in 1 minute and 30 seconds.

Another thing to be done is to teach the boys to see under water. Nine out of ten ordinary swimmers close their eyes under water, as they should not. I make a boy get under water and push his fingers, holding them at first against his face and then at arm's length. I have



SUNDSTROM'S STROKE.

boys who can pick up half a dozen nickels at the bottom of twenty feet of water. They can also get down to the bottom, starting from the surface of the water, which is a deal harder than starting with a dive.

Finally, let me say that swimming is a very fine athletic sport. There is none that brings so many muscles into use at once, and there is, therefore, no more thorough exercise. It is true that a man requires plenty of meat and warm blood to swim a great deal. A lean man has his advantages in making time, but if he swims to the extent of his muscular capacity he is liable to get chilled.

We have neglected swimming a good deal in this country, but we are getting more attentive. There is now a need of more swimming-baths for poor people, such as they have in London. The floating-baths in the rivers are hardly fit for use. That old reservoir at Forty-second street and Fifth avenue would make an excellent public swimming-bath.

GUS SUNDSTROM.

GRACE.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

The rose is praised for its beaming face,
The lily for saintly whiteness;
We love this bloom for its languid grace,
And that for its airy lightness.

We say of the oak, "How grand of girth!"
Of the willow we say "How slender!"
And yet to the soft grass, clothing earth,
How slight is the praise we render.

But the grass knows well, in her secret heart,
How we love her cool, green raiment,
So she plays in silence her lovely part
And cares not at all for payment.

Each year her buttercups nod and drowse,
With sun and dew brimming over;
Each year she pleases the greedy cows
With oceans of honeyed clover.

Each year on the earth's wide breast she waves,
From spring until stern November;
And then she remembers so many graves
That no one else will remember.

And while she serves us with gladness mute,
In return for such sweet dealings
We tread her coolness carelessly under foot—
Yet we never wound her feelings!

LANGUAGE OF TEMPLES.

What the Theosophist Believes of the Hindoo Places of Worship.

Europeans traveling in India must have seen that our temples, in whatever part of India they might be, have a uniformity of construction among them; they seem, most of them, built after a certain model plan of some, as it were, very ancient public works department. The reason is that these temples are all symbolical; they have a language of their own, a language which is taught only verbally by the Guru (preceptor) to his Chela (disciple). The basic symbol of a temple is an equilateral triangle, having Birth at the left-hand corner, Death at the right-hand corner, and Amritam (immortality) at the top. The base line would, therefore, represent the present condition of humanity, the condition mentioned in Geeta ix, 21, and elsewhere. It represents Life, which is Jeevanam in Sanskrit, meaning the state or existence of Jeeva. This base line becomes the platform or the plinth of the temple, and, with the steps leading to it, symbolizes the present condition of Humanity, the steps meaning the previous stages we have passed through.

The second part of the temple consists of the four walls, which are cut into niches; they represent the four great religious system of this world, viz.: the Religion of Love or Bhakti, the Religion of Gnanam (knowledge), the Religion of Karma (action), and another which I do not remember. The niches stand for the different religious sects.

The third part is the roof, pyramidal or conical, on the top of which is placed a rod or trident vertically, the rod being the fourth. This is Brahma-Vidya (cognition of Universal Spirit) standing on and uniting in itself all the religious systems of this world. This part is frequently cut into steps. The rod represents Gnanam or, more properly, Tattva Gnanam (knowledge of Reality).

Then comes the Dvaram, or the door; the door must be either on the Southern wall or the Western wall, so that the worshiper on entering must face either North or East. It is said that Gnanam comes from the North, where the Devas (Gods) reside, and the rites and ceremonies from the East.

The sixth is the space inside the temple; the seventh is the idol. I do not think it necessary to write anything on the last two portions, and leave them to the intuition of the reader. Shiva, the third of the Hindu Trinity, has seven faces, but only five are allowed to be given out, and the sixth and seventh are always kept in secret. The mysteries connected with the sixth are divulged only to Chelas of certain grades, while the seventh, the last, is known only to the Deekshitas, or the Initiates. There are certain instructions which are never expressed in language, but filtered, as it were, into the mind of the disciple. Many formulas form the key to systems of philosophy which the disciple is told to study at leisure. Most of the disciples are required to visit the sacred shrines all over India; a few also, such as Hingalaz, outside its present geographical limits. Used to the hard life of an ascetic, it does not become very difficult for a Chela to visit the temples and learn the lessons they teach, which act becomes a source of pleasure to him.

The temples also represent our body, and the idol, the Jivatma (the spirit) residing in the Middle Chakram (plexus), Anahata.

Whatever way it is looked at, the Hindu temple has a deep significance for those who do not look upon our ancient ancestors as little better than barbarians, our Shastras as all full of fables and absurdities, and our ancient Hindu civilization as but the effect of Eastern imagination.

H. P. MUNKHERJI,
Fellow Theosophical Society,
Berhampore, Bengal, India.

A DELSARTEAN PLEA.

Dear Mr. Dalsarte!
Since you've taught us that art
Must replace Mother Nature's injunctions
And teach us anew
What we really should do
With our various physical functions;

We beg you will add
To the lessons we've had
About walking and breathing and posing,
Other hints that will make
All our doings partake
Of a grace more perfection disclosing.

We'd be taught, if you please,
How to gracefully sneeze,
How to snore in symmetrical manner,
How to get out of bed,
How to drop when we tread
On the cuticle of a banana;

How to smell, how to wink,
How to chew, how to drink,
How sublimely to shake an ash-sifter;
How to step on a tack,
How to get in a hack,
How to toy with a heated stove-lifter;

How to hiccough with ease,
How to groan, how to whoze,
How to spank a night-bawling relation;
In short, how to mend
The mistakes that our friend
Dame Nature mixed in our creation.

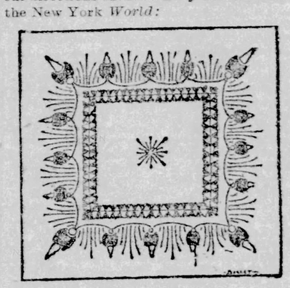
—[Boston Courier.

DESIGNS FOR DOILIES.

Just the Thing to Make on Warm Summer Days.

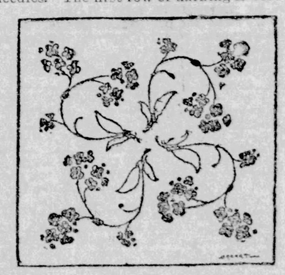
This is the season when the summer girl and the summer woman begin to look about for the "fancy work," which

usually accompanies them to the hotel veranda. The following chaste designs for doilies are submitted with the careful directions furnished by the artist of the New York *World:*



No. 1.—Linen lawn should be used for these doilies, and should be cut one and one-half inches longer than the original design, which is exactly four inches. A set may be made of one design, or it may be varied by using different designs. These doilies may be worked most effectively in all white and gold silk, which is a favorite working, as they harmonize with every hina set.

In No. 1 work all the darker part of the design in a single thread of white filo floss in fine work. Then around the edge of this work a hemstitch or outline of gold silk. The centers of the flowers and the small dot in each corner design one solid gold silk, in satin stitch—that is, over and over. The delicate tendrils are in the gold silk, a single thread only being used of the filo floss. Another effective way of doing the darker part of the design is in fine darning. This is done with two threads of filo floss in the needle, all the silk showing on the surface, and a couple of threads of the linen being taken apart a time by the needles. The first row of darning is best



done through the center of leaf or flower. The next row has the lawn taken up by the needle, and next the center of the stitch of the previous row, making a sort of basket work. Hem-stitch on the outer line and launder with white Castile, pressing before dry on the wrong side on a soft surface to raise the work. Fray out the fringe, and when this gets disarranged comb out with a bone comb.

No. 2.—As in No. 1 cut the linen lawn 5½ inches square. Do the inner drawn work first, afterwards placing the design. A set of this design alone would be very pretty in white and gold. Satin stitch may be used for the points across this figure, and the center may be in the same stitch, two threads lengthwise.

All the fine lines are single thread of filo floss in a No. 12 needle. In working in white and gold silk the rays should be in gold with the center part of each figure and continuous heavy line in gold silk. All the rest is in white filo floss.

No. 3.—This may be worked out in natural coloring, in sott green filo floss for leaves and stem, one shade, with forget-me-not blue for the flowers. These little flowers are worked from the outside edge into the center in two threads of filo floss. Be careful to lay the threads smoothly. The leaves are worked in Kensington stitch, but on such fine material as linen lawn (on which all fringes border or wine glass doilies are, or should be worked) the stitching must be delicately and smoothly done. When these are worked in white and gold the flowers are white with a gold knot. This is done by winding a single thread of filo floss three times around the middle and drawing closely, as these knots are very tiny. Stems and leaves should be in gold silk. Finish the edge, laundering, and fringe as in No. 1.

No. 4.—Cut linen the same size as in the other directions given, and do the drawn work before tracing the design. This also could be made one of a set, using natural or conventional coloring, as in No. 3. The natural coloring in this design will be found to be especially pleasing. Two shades of delicate sage green may be used for the leaves, the darker for the larger leaves and stems, with the lighter shade for the small leaves. In working any or all of these doilies, delicate shades must be used, dark shades giving a spotty appearance. Embroider in white and gold work, the flowers white, the stems and leaves gold silk. The center thread of the drawn work should be gold silk.

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The Sweetest Eyes.

Which are the sweetest eyes to you?
The brown, where fire and languor meet,
The sunny, laughing eyes of blue,
Or black, with glances shy and fleet?

Or opaline, with changeful hue,
Or gray, where mind with beauty vies;
Or violet, so soft and true—
Tell me which are the sweetest eyes?

My darling bent her sunny head,
Her radiant face seemed half divine,
"The sweetest eyes to me," I said,
"Are those that look with love in mine."

—[Exchange.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Heaves in Mare.

M., Indiana: There is no cure for a pronounced case of heaves, but mild cases taken in hand early, may be cured. The only thing in old established cases is to give relief. Give but little hay. Feed on nutritious food and give meals at regular hours. Administer 16 ozs. cold-drawn castor oil, 3 ozs. solution of potash, 2 drachms oil of lemon, ½ drachm oil of myrrh, 2 ozs. simple syrup and 8 ozs. water that has been boiled. Rub the castor oil, as well as the other oils, well together with the potash in a mortar, then and the other ingredients, still stirring. Shake well before using it. Give internally every night one of these powders: Sulphate of copper and pulverized ginger, of each 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs.; divide into sixteen powders. Rub the throat with mustard water of the consistency of cream. Do not give the mare cold water while sweating. A run to grass for a few weeks would be a benefit.

Puff on Mare's Leg.

E. E. G., Michigan: The bursal enlargements on your mare's leg are no doubt the result of the injury she received. The synovial, or joint oil, has been directed from its course in the sacs, causing distention. The animal suffers, as a rule, no inconvenience from the puffs. The blister recommended to you in this department is not a virulent one, and is not so sharp as are gular cantharides blister. It is simply a "sweating" blister. These puffs are not always eradicable, and in most cases blistering is not always attended with permanent benefit. The editor is of opinion that you should take of red iodide of mercury, 1 dr., and lard 2 ozs. Mix well together, and after cutting the hair off the puffs, rub a little of the ointment in, washing off before each application, which should be made once a day, with warm soapsuds water. Keep this up for about a week, and then heal with unsalted butter or lard. After the healing is complete take pieces of cork that will fit singly over the puffs and bind them fast with a bandage. The bandage should be used for about sixteen days, removing the corks and bandage every fourth day. Rest for two or three weeks would be an excellent thing.

Cow Eats Boards and ticks.

E. H., Chautauqua county, New York: The unnatural appetite that causes a cow to eat coarse rubbish, rotten wood, old bones, etc., is due to irritation of the stomach. There are various causes of this irritation, such as disease of the liver, tuberculosis, is as well as balls of hair, sand, nails and other foreign matter in the stomach. Give the cow ¾ lb. salts in a quart of warm water, stirring in a cupful of molasses and an ounce of saltpetre, pulverized. After this operates, give sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentine, 1 oz. Give this amount daily on dry food, or as a drench, for six days. Wait for a week after giving for time named, and repeat. If the bowels become constipated give warm bran mashes until feces become natural.

Chokes When Eating Fodder.

L. D. D., Mississippi: If your mare is a young one, she may be "breeding strangles," and the disease will manifest itself by swelling under the neck; or if she be an old animal it may be the fault of her teeth. It would be impossible for the editor to say what the matter is, in the absence of a personal examination, and as this is out of the question, you are advised to have a competent veternarian to take a look at the mare.

Thoroughpin—Capped Hock.

E. B., Indiana: Thoroughpin is the same disease as blood spavin, only on a more extended scale. For the thoroughpin in your colt take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 part; neats-foot oil, 7 parts; rub in well every day with gentle friction, and wash off before applying with warm soap. Heal with vaseline. For capulet or capped hock. The serious form can be managed by first using remedy recommended for thoroughpin, and afterward after the healing is done, applying firm pressure with an elastic or other bandage.

Milk Smells Like oda.

G. T., Richland county, Ohio: The cause of your cow's milk smelling like soda, and the butter having a peculiar taste, may be the smell of something in the hay or grass she eats. A fruitful cause is ill health, which affects the condition of the blood. The trouble will no doubt be remedied if you give the cow a pound of sulphate of soda dissolved in warm water. This may best be done by means of a drenching horn. Or for this purpose give an ounce of hypo-sulphate of soda daily for two or three weeks. Sprinkle it over scalded bran or cut feed.

humps in Horse.

B. R. S., Arkansas: Indigestion and many blood diseases are accompanied by palpitation of the heart. If the palpitations are frequent, serious heart trouble is indicated. Thumps are most frequently seen in horses that are highly fed, or those that have violent and irregular exercise. The treatment is to avoid sudden excitement or over exertion, and give ½ drachm powdered digitalis leaves in the food twice a day for several weeks.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Keep Potatoes From Sprouting.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In answer to I. I. C., Indiana, here is a recipe to keep potatoes from sprouting, taken from *Farm and Home:* "Potatoes have been kept in perfect condition for a year and a half by a process discovered by Prof. Schribaux, of France, and the plan has been adopted for preserving potatoes for the French army. Before storing the tubers away, plunge them for ten hours into a 2 per cent solution of commercial sulphuric acid in water; 2 parts acid to 100 parts water. The acid penetrates the eyes to the depth of about one-fourth of an inch, which serves to destroy their sprouting power. It does not have any appreciable effect upon the skin of the potatoes. After remaining in the liquid ten hours, the tubers must be thoroughly dried before storing away. The same liquid may be used any number of times with equally good results. A barrel or tank of any kind will do for the treatment. The acid is so dilute it does not affect the wood. Chemical analysis shows that potatoes treated by this process are as nutritious and healthful after eighteen months as when freshly dug." The above I do not know from actual experience, but will try it when I raise plenty of potatoes again.—JOHN MALE, J. M., Clay County, Kas.

Alfalfa.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I would be very much pleased to hear from some one, through the FARMSTEAD, who have had full experience with alfalfa. First—How much hay does it yield to the acre? Second—How will it do to feed alfalfa hay to horses? will horses thrive well on it? Third—When is the best time to cut alfalfa for hay? and how to cure it, and take care of it? I have sown several acres of it this spring, but some one told me lately that it would not do to feed alfalfa hay to horses, as it would interfere with their water. Will some one who knows whereof he speaks regarding alfalfa hay for horses please answer these questions and very much oblige myself and others.—R. F. JOHNSON, Oregon.

Recipe for Scratches.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In reply to request for a recipe for scratches on horses, will say that if common coal oil is sprayed on the foot (do not rub) once a day and the horse kept on dry floor, it will cure the worst case in a few days.—W. D. WILSON, 2d Lieut. Co. C, 62d Ill., Vol. In.

Canning Fruit—Pear Blight—pots on Gooseberries.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one please give me the recipe for canning fruit cold, and what kind of acid is it that is used; what causes the pear leaves to turn black, like they are scalded, and the remedy. What is it that causes the yellow spots on gooseberry leaves and on the berry; what can be done to stop it?—G. W., Rhineheart, Indiana.

Canada thistles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one who has had experience with Canada thistles give the best way to get rid of them. This is a subject that should interest a great many over the country. Let us hear from you.—I. J., Pennsylvania.

MISCELLANEOU.

Fixtures for a Poultry Building.

We are inclined to think that too little attention is given the matter of convenient fixtures for a poultry house. There are a few things that are absolutely essential to the proper conduct of the business, and to have proper nests, perches, dust boxes, feed troughs, etc., is as easy as to have inconvenient ones.

First, the perches. These should not be more than three feet from the ground, and should be on a level and about six inches above the roost platform which catches the droppings. The perches should always be made movable, so that they may be easily taken out and cleaned. See strips about two or two and one-half inches wide and have the upper edges beveled. It is a mistake to have the roosts several feet above ground, as fowls are liable to get the humble foot by injuring their feet on flying down from the perches.

Second, the nest boxes. Of course hens will lay in any sort of box, but "any sort of box" is one of the kind that is never cleaned, and is infested with lice first of anything in the hennery. Nests should be movable as well as the perches and in fact about everything else in the building. We have in each 10x12 foot pen, twelve nest boxes, situated in two tiers of six each, one above the other, and made in two sections of six nests each, three above and three below. These are easily removed. They are so situated as to make it convenient to take the eggs from the side of the nest boxes toward the passage way to the house.

Third, the feed and water troughs. For feeding soft feed we use a V shaped trough which should have strips nailed across about two inches apart to keep the fowls out of it. This must be kept clean. For the grain feed we use one of the patent feed-and-water combination dishes. It does not matter so much what the feed receptacle is if only it be kept clean, and so protected that the fowls cannot get into it. And the same is true of the drinking fountain. We do not advise using an open pan. The water is too easily polluted.

Fourth, the dust box. This should be set so the sun can shine upon the biddies in winter when taking their dust bath. Road dust should always be provided before winter sets in and stored in convenient barrels or boxes. In the absence of the road dust sifted coal ashes will answer a good purpose. But there must be something of the kind.

These are the essentials of fixtures for a poultry house, and should always be provided.

One of the most valuable diets for fowls is buttermilk or skimmed milk. Most farmers have more than enough for the swill tub of this really valuable food and there is nothing better for the fowls than this. If they have all the buttermilk they want, they will need no water and it will materially aid in egg production. Other material from the house, as meat scraps, vegatables of all kinds, scrapings from the table, all help to make a good relish for the laying hens. Turnips, potatoes and carrots cooked and thickened with bran or meal make a cheap and very excellent diet.

STOCKINGS FOR SUMMER WEAR

Black is, of Course, the Most Popular for Constant Wear.

One of the greatest mistakes women make is in fancying that they can insure coolness in summer by simply getting rid of most of their clothes. There is nothing on earth more uncomfortable than the clammy feeling of muslin undergarments moist with the natural perspiration, pulling and sticking with every movement of the body. It makes one warm even to think of it. The only way to keep cool is to wear a union garment, shirt and drawers in one, and cover the body with a uniform thickness, or rather thinness, for these lisle thread or Egyptian cotton garments are no heavier than a breath, and absorb the moisture of the body in a very short time, thus keeping it cooler than any other style of dressing.

The balbriggan garments are even more comfortable than lisle thread for they are not twisted so tight and consequently are less harsh. Of course people have to be educated up to the union garments, and until that desirable result is achieved there are any number of dainty shirts that may be worn. Egyptian cotton is the very best absorbent of them all, and such pretty little garments are composed of it. The coronet shape is a very pretty one, cut round with rows of point falling over the neck V shaped. Shirts with little lace ornaments set in the front are attractive, and the pompadore cut is also a good deal worn. There is one pompadour, formed of three rows of Egyptian inserting that is even more attractive than usual. Then there are some shirts with pretty little rows of crocheting around the neck and sleeves, with baby ribbon run in and tied on the shoulder and at the throat in pretty little knots. These dainty bits of underwear come in all the softer colors and black, and are made of balbrigan lisle thread, silk and cotton, very tempting, they are, to the feminine purse.

Almost as pretty are the knitted corset covers. This comparatively recent innovation is the best fitting garment imaginable. It is made like an undershirt, but closes with buttons and buttonholes down the front, and is, of course, somewhat after the pattern of a jersey. It only comes in white and cream, and is a very cool, comfortable little article of dress. Of course it is not intended for wear under a wash dress, or very thin, transparent material, but for traveling, seaside or mountain wear, it has no equal for convenience and perfection of fit.

Thought of underwear must always lead to stockings. The conservative black is always appropriate anywhere, but it is a fad to have the hose match the gaily colored shoes so popular now, and so, of course, a larger range of hose is necessary, especially when one's evening slippers are made from the material of the gown they are worn with. This fact introduces at once a large number of odd colors, but they can be every one found in those mysterious little boxes piled up behind the counters. Red and Prussian blues are disputing the popularity of tans and browns in lisle, silk plaiting and spun silk. Vertical stripes and lace figures in white and pale colors on black grounds are considered very tasteful. They are more worn with slippers and very low shoes, as they accentuate the instep to a remarkable degree.

Children's hose are not so varied, a few plaids for seashore wear and a fancy stripe or two are seen, but solid colors reign supreme. Cashmere stockings for very small children have silk heels and toes, which make them fit better, and are more pliable for the tiny toes.

A Sure Thing.

Sparkle—Your sister is wearing one of Miss Pinkie's rings. I wish you'd get it for me. I want to take the measure. Going to buy an engagement ring, you know.

Barkle—Eh? Has Miss Pinkie accepted you?"

Sparkle—She will when I propose. Last night she asked me how I liked her mother.—[New York Weekly.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The Only Way to Strengthen the Soul and Prepare for the Battle of Life Is Through Prayer's Medium.

Dr. Talmage, this week, preached his last sermon before leaving for Europe. His sermon was from the text, Ephes. 6:11: "Put on the whole armor of God."

There is in this text a great rattle of shields, and helmets, and swords. Soldiers are getting ready for battle. We have had recently in this church new enlistments, and I shall address myself to those in this and other churches who are putting on the armor of God, and who may feel themselves to be as yet only raw recruits. "Masterly retreat" is a term often used in military circles, but in religion there is no such thing. It is either glorious advance or disgraceful and ignominious failing back. It would be a strange thing if all our anxiety about men ceased the moment they were converted. You would almost doubt the sanity of that farmer who having planted the corn and seen it just sprout above ground, should say: "My work is all done. I have no more anxiety for the field." No. There is work for the plow and the hoe, and there must be a careful keeping up of the fence, and there must be a frightening away of the birds that would pillage the field. And I say the entrance upon Christian life is only the implantation of grace in the heart. There is earnest, hard work yet to be done, and perhaps many years of anxiety before there shall be heard the glorious shout of "Harvest home."

The beginning to be a Christian is only putting down the foundation; but after that there are years of hammering, polishing, carving, lifting, before the structure is completed. It takes five years to makes a Christian character; it takes twenty years; it takes forty years; it takes seventy years, if a man shall live so long. In other words, a man dying after half a century of Christian experience feels that he has only learned the "A B C's" of a glorious alphabet. The next year will decide a great deal in your history, young Christian man. It will decide whether you are to be a burning and shining light of the church, or a spark of grace covered up in a barrel of ashes. It will decide whether you are to be a strong man in Christ Jesus, with gigantic blows striking the iron mail of darkness, or a bedwarfed, whining, grumbling soldier, that ought to be drummed out of the Lord's camp with the "Rogue's March."

You have only just been launched; the voyage is to be made. Earth and heaven and hell are watching to see how fast the sail, how well you will weather the tempest, and whether, at last, amid the shouting of the angels, you shall come into the right harbor. May God help me this morning to give you three or four words of Christian counsel, as I address myself more especially to those who have just now entered the Christian life.

My first word of counsel is, hold before your soul a very high model. Do not say: "I wish I could pray like that man, or speak like this man, or have the consecration of this one." Say: "Here is the Lord Jesus Christ, a perfect pattern. By that I mean, with God's Grace, to shape all my life." In other words you will never be any more a Christian than you strive to be. If you build a foundation 20 by 30 feet you will only have a small house. If you build a foundation 100 by 100 feet, you will have a large house. If you resolve to be only a middling Christian, you will only be a middling Christian. If you have no high aspiration in a worldly direction you will never succeed in business. If you have no high aspiration in religious things you will never succeed in religion. You have a right to aspire to the very highest style of Christian character. From your feet there reaches out a path of Christian attainment which you may take, and I deliberately say that you may be a better man than was Paul, or David, or Summerfield, or Doddridge—a better woman than Hannah More or Charlotte Elizabeth. Why not? Did they have a monopoly of Christian grace? Did they have a private key of the storehouse of God's mercy? Does God shut you out from the gladness and goodness to which they were introduced? Oh, no. You have just the same promises, just the same Christ, just the same Holy Ghost, just the same offers of present and everlasting love, and if you fall short of what they were—ay, if you do not come up to the point which they reached and go beyond it—it is not because Christ has shut you out from any point of moral and spiritual elevation, but because you deliberately refused to take it. I admit that a man cannot become a Christian like that without a struggle; but what do you get without fighting for it? The fortresses of darkness are to be taken by storm. You may by acute strategy flank the hosts of temptation; but there are temptations, there are evils, in the way that you will have to meet face to face, and it will be shot for shot, gun for gun, grip for grip, slaughter for slaughter. The Apostle Paul over and over again represents the Christian life as a combat.

My next word of counsel is that you be actively employed. I see a great many Christians with doubts and perplexities and they seem to be proud of them. Then entire Christian life is made up of gloom, and they seem to cultivate that spiritual despondency, when I will undertake to say that in nine cases out of ten spiritual despondency is a judgment of God upon idleness. Who are the busy people in the church to-day? The busy people. Show me a man who professes the religion of Jesus Christ and is idle, and I will show you an unhappy man. The very first prescription that I give to a man when I find him full of doubts and fears about his eternal interest is to go to work for God. Ten thousand voices are lifted up asking for your help. Go and help. Here is a wood full of summer insects. An axman goes into the wood to cut firewood. The insects do not bother him very much, and every stroke of the ax makes them fly away. But let a man go and lie down there and he is bitten and tormented, and thinks it is a horrible thing to stay in the wood. Why does he not take an ax and go to work? So there are thousands of Christians now in the church who go and die about great annoyances in life—they are not perplexed; they are all the time busy; while there are others who do nothing, and they are stung and tormented and covered from head to foot with the blotches of indolence and inactivity and spiritual death.

The first thing, then, you have to do, O Christian young man, Christian young woman, is to go to work in the service of the lord if you want to be a happy Christian. When an army goes out, there are always stragglers falling off here and there, some because they are faint and sick, but a great many because they are afraid to fight and too lazy to march. After awhile the lazy men on the road hear the booming of guns for hours, and they hear the shout of victory, and a man on horseback comes up and says: "We have won the day!" Then they hasten up. How brave they are after the battle is over. Poor at fighting, but grand at "huzza!" So there are stragglers after the Lord's host. There come days of darkness and battle. Where are they? We call the roll of the host. They make no answer, but after awhile there comes a day of triumph in the church, and they are all about, "Huzza! huzza! Didn't we give it to them!"

I have another word of counsel to give those who have just entered Christian life, and that is, be faithful in prayer. You might as well, business men, start out in the morning without food and expect to be strong all that day—you might as well abstain from food all the week and expect to be strong physically, as to be strong without prayer. The only way to get any strength into the soul is by prayer, and the only difference between that Christian that is worth everything and that who is worth nothing is the fact that the last does not pray and the other does. And the only difference between this Christian who is getting along very fast in the holy life and this one who is getting along only tolerably is that the first prays more than the last. You can tell the growth of a man's progress in religion by the amount of prayer, not by the number of hours, perhaps, but by the earnest supplication that he puts up to God. There is no exception to the rule. Show me a Christian man who neglects this kind of duty, and I will show you one who is inconsistent. Show me a man who prays, and his strength and his power cannot be exaggerated. Why, just give to a man the power of prayer, and you give him almost omnipotence.

This afternoon you will see two Sabbath school teachers. That one does not gain the attention of her class. This one does. What is the difference between them, their intellects being equal? The first thought only of her own apparel. The other came from great prostration before God in earnest supplication, asking that God's mercy might come upon the school, and that in the afternoon she might gain the attention of those five or six immortals that would be around her. The one teacher has no company over her class. The other sits as with the strength of the Lord God Almighty.

A minister comes into the pulpit. He has a magnificent sermon, all the sentences rounded according to the rules of rhetoric and fine sermonizing, and the truth makes no impression on the hearts of men. People go away and say: "Very beautiful, wasn't it?" A plain men comes into the pulpit. He has been on his knees before God, pleading for an especial blessing that day, and the hearts of men open to the plain truth, the broken sentences strike into their consciences, and, though the people may disperse at the close of the service seemingly without having received any impression, that night voices will be lifted in some household: "Men and brethren, what shall we do to be saved?" Oh, this power of prayer! Pray! Pray! Pray!

Another word of counsel I have to give. Be faithful in Bible research. A great many good books are now coming out. We cannot read half of them. At every revolution of the printing press they are coming. They cover our parlor tables, and our sitting-rooms and libraries. Glorious books they are. We thank God every day for the work of the Christian printing press. But I have thought that perhaps the followers of Christ sometimes allow this religious literature to take their attention from God's word, and that there may not be as much Bible reading as there ought to be.

Read the Bible and it brings you into the association of the best people that ever lived. You sit beside Moses and learn from his meekness, beside Job and learn his patience, besides Paul and catch something of his enthusiasm, besides Christ and you feel his love. And yet how strange it is that a great many men have given their whole lives to the assaulting of that book. I can not understand it. Tom Paine worked against that book as though he received large wages and was inspired by the very powers of darkness. Consistent that all the time the world was writing he did not have the Bible anywhere near him. How many powerful intellects have endeavored to destroy it. Hume, Bolingbroke, Voltaire have been after it. Ten thousand men are now warring against the truth of God's word. What do you think of them? I think it is mean, and will prove it. I will prove it is the meanest thing that has ever been done in all the centuries.

Cling to your Bible! If this Bible should be destroyed, we could make up a Bible right out of this audience. From that Christian man's experience I take one cluster of promises, and from that old Christian man's experience another. I put them all together, and I think I would have a Bible.

—Every testimonial regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla is an honest, unpurchased statement of what this medicine has actually done.

A PLANTER'S FULL HAND.

It Won a Fine Jack-Pot, but Caused a Disastrous Overflow.

"A growing jack-pot was the cause of last year's destructive overflow just north of New Orleans," said Johann Schmidt, of New Orleans, at the Lindell. "You will recall that at about 10 o'clock one night during the tremendous rise in the Mississippi last year, while the people on the east bank were congratulating themselves on the security of their levee, a big break occurred only a few miles north of New Orleans, and the water rushed

"THE WATER IS BREAKING THROUGH."

into the valley and overflowed a portion of country that had not been flooded for a quarter-century. The owner of the plantation on which the crevasse was made was at the hour I mentioned in an exciting game of poker with five other planters. The play had been going against him all evening, and when at last he saw sparkling in his hand three round, corpulent aces before which he laid down his hand his face paled his hat down over his eyes and in defiant tones inquired how much company he would have.

Everybody stayed with him, and just as he had discarded and picked up a couple of black eights a negro rushed breathlessly into the room and shouted that the water was eating through the only weak spot in the levee. A little attention at the moment could have strengthened the crumbling levee. All that was needed was a bit of straw, a few sacks of gravel and a cool head to direct operations. But that jackpot was too absorbing. Each player held better than two pairs, and the indications were that before the betting got around to the starter the roof would be raised and all the blue would be scraped off the empyrean. Not the least attention was paid to the negro's warning, and before the jackpot was settled, for the sheer reason that nobody else had anything left to bet, the water had gained such headway that it was impossible to check its mad fury, and before morning the plantations of all the players were flooded, and even New Orleans was threatened."

LIVE ON WATER.

No Plain Air Will Suit Annie Jenness Miller Better.

If Annie Jenness Miller has the right of it, humanity can be healthy at the cost of ceaseless care. Her directions are to "abstain from flesh, fowl and dishes prepared from them; alcohol, tobacco and all intoxicants; mineral water, fermented foods, mineral salt and salted foods; any tin-preserved foods that are in the least degree acid, baking powders, vinegar and pickles, sour milk and unripe or decomposing fruits, uncooked dried fruits (except absolutely fresh and sound) or wormy fruits, and most manufactured foods—unless it is known that they are unadulterated and innoxiously prepared; tea drawn for longer than three minutes, boiled coffee, or chicory used as an adulterant; unboiled milk or unboiled water. 'Eat slowly and chew well.' Be moderate in the quantity and particular in the quality of all food. Abstain from drugs of every description, whether in the form of sleeping or other draughts; pills, castor oil, cod-liver oil, pick-me-ups, tonics, jujubes, lozenges, etc.; or outward application, as lard, ointments, vaseline, acetic acid, blisters, arsenic, zinc or other mineral solutions; medicated soaps, face powders, hypodermic or medicinal injections; hair dyes, lotions, etc.; or, as inhalations—smelling salts, iodine, sulphur, or other corrosive vapors; or pastiles, or as medicated waters for bathing, etc." The list of don'ts is long enough. Now let us have a catalogue of the do's.

Dear prisoned soul! bear up a space,
For soon or late the certain grace
To set thee free and bear thee home,
The heavenly pardoner Death shall come.
—[Walt Whitman.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

A. W. HARLAN.

First Day at Shiloh.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

I went over considerable broken ground, and found several men at one place, with an intelligent sergeant in charge. A long line of nickets were in sight. I stated to him Gen. Lauman's orders to me. He said to me: "Go in our front as far as you please, but be sure and return this way, or you might get shot." I went in front of the picket line, perhaps a quarter of a mile or more, and met about a thousand rebs marching deliberately towards our picket line. I took a good look at them, and concluded that it was a reconnoisance in force. I went back and told the sergeant that the rebs were coming, about one thousand, and they were not yet in sight, owing to the brush and timber. I then hastened back to Lauman's position and reported the exact situation. While I was speaking to him, the firing became lively in that direction. Gen. Lauman requested me to return to the same place, make further observations, and again report to him. I started, and while on the way the firing ceased. On reaching the ground I found several had been killed; the sergeant was wounded and seemed to be dying. The rebels had been repulsed and all seemed quiet in that quarter. I looked around a few minutes and returned to report. Gen. Lauman was not where he had been, and I rode up onto the higher ground, where I saw Hurlbut's division on the retreat. Most of them were in tolerable order, yet there were many of them rather in a hurry. I soon reached my ammunition wagon, but could not induce any of the men to take ammunition. At that time the rebel shot and shell were still coming lively. This place was in the rear of the 18th Wis., and shows that Prentiss was still fighting. I think this must have been at least two hours from the time that I saw that squad of about one hundred and fifty being disarmed. Mr. Rogers, of Co. B, 21st Mo., was one of that squad; he was afterwards killed while going to Oregon.

I have stated precisely what I did, from the time that small squad surrendered until I started to follow Hulburt's division towards the landing. I really felt a little ashamed of myself. Perhaps from the time I saw those rebs disarming the small squad of men, until I left my ammunition, may have been more than two hours, but I have stated just what I was doing all that time. I must say that between those batteries and Prentiss's extreme left, there was quite a space that was not occupied during the day. Then in fighting, some were wounded, others killed, and at convenient opportunities, and those remaining closed up, leaving another open space between them and the main body of Prentiss's division. This should not have occurred, but it was unavoidable; and but from happening to be exactly in the rear of that small squad, I should not have known anything of their being captured owing to dense smoke in that vicinity. There were other brigades which fell back about the same time that Hurlbut's division retired from the field, and they were followed by several batteries; and still they kept on coming. When I had come within a quarter of a mile of the landing, I thought I could appreciate the situation. As yet, no portion of Buell's army was in sight, but there was a rumor current that his forces were near by. Many of our officers were engaged in forming new lines to resist that last onset of those rebel hosts. I was hastening myself to get men into line. About six men, all of Iowa, did so, as follows: Charles Jones and Newton Longcor, of Co. G; T. V. Griggs and Harvey McDonald of Co. C, and one other. I formed them on the right of the 6th Iowa Infty. Then I went back to the crowd and gathered seven others of which I only remember one name, O'Conner, from near Greentop, Mo.

KEOKUK, Iowa, June 5, 1891.

Sergeant A. W. Harlan has called on me to make a statement in regard to what I saw at the battle of Shiloh, late in the evening of the 6th of April. I saw him gathering squads of soldiers and forming them in line of battle. Among them were Harvey McDonald, myself, and some others.

T. V. GRIGGS.

Those thirteen men had been fighting all day, and were feeling a little discouraged, but they again took a position in line. Just at this time Buell's men began to come on top of the hill. I was glad to see them. But by that time we had several thousand men in line, and they were men who meant to stay there. All the chaff of the army was under the hill.

The rebs ran up in range only one single battery, and opened fire on a squad of officers in consultation near those seige guns. The shot raised the dirt under one of the officer's horses, and all of them went down the hill in a hurry. Chaplain Cox, of the 21st Mo., followed those officers, and I followed him. There was a good spring at that place, and the chaplain handed me a drink of water. He was a kind-hearted, brave man, and is still engaged in fighting the Devil. I did feel a little ashamed on my own account; but called out in an impudent manner: "Gentlemen, I am rather ashamed to be seen among so many shoulder-straps;" then rode up on the hill towards a big log house, occupied as a temporary hospital. As I approached the building a cannon ball knocked off the chimney, and other solid shots struck the roof, making the clapboards fly high in the air. That house was vacated suddenly, but the cooks left a large iron kettle filled with the best of soup that I ever tasted, with plenty of crackers near at hand. I dismounted and went to eating, while the doctors and the patients were making good time across an open field. When I had finished eating, I went back down the hill amongst the men. I knew they were hungry. I praised the soup, and thus induced about 30 men, some of them of Co. K, 21st Mo., to go and try the soup and crackers. There was just enough left for all of them. When they had finished eating, I invited them to go with me into our lines. All was quiet at that time. The crisis had already passed, but we did not know it. Some few of the men objected, but all of them went. I formed them on the right of the 7th Iowa, Gen. Parrott's regiment.

KEOKUK, Sept. 26, 1890.

To Whom It May Concern:—I hereby acknowledge that on Sunday, the first day of the battle of Shiloh, at Pittsburg Landing, when the U. S. troops had been driven back a short distance, A. W. Harlan, a soldier of the 21st Missouri Infty. Vols., came to my regiment, the 7th Iowa Infty. Vols., who had in his possession, or under his command, a squad of men who had been cut off from their various commands, and turned them over to me to do service in my regiment.

J. G. PARROTT,
Lieut. Col. Com'g the 7th Regt. Ia. Infty. Vols.

I remained with the 7th Iowa until late at night. Rain began falling, and I went back to near that deserted hospital, got some corn and fed my pony, and lay down beside her. All was still save the occasional booming of the big guns on the Lexington. I slept well, notwithstanding the continual pour of the rain that come down all night long. It is easier to imagine our situation than it is to give a description of it. The first day of the battle the woods was fired in several places. That night the small brooks were so swollen by the rain that the wounded and the dead were drifted into piles, just like drift wood. I saw as many as three such places in looking after the wounded on the next day. I have here given a pretty full account of how I put in my time on the first day of the battle. Not so much to blow my own "toot horn" as to settle that little discrepancy in history as to the time in the day that Gen. Prentiss surrendered. And also to inform the future historian that A. W. Harlan, of Co. F, 21st Mo., was the only individual on that day who induced small squads of men to return to duty in line of battle, after having once left their proper position.

A. W. HARLAN.

After Wheeler.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—After the battle of Missionary Ridge, our corps under Sheridan, moved toward Knoxville, to relieve Gen. Burnside. In five or six days afterwards, all the civilians and stragglers were gathered together; also the 51st Ind. We followed under command of Col. Libold, of Missouri. The first night after leaving Chattanooga, we went into camp at Cleveland, Tenn. During the night, about 12 o'clock, our hospital steward, John P. Smith, came to me and told me that Gen. Wheeler (rebel) was in the vicinity and would attack us at daylight. I sent John to notify all the company officers, and tell them to prepare immediately to give the general a warm reception. It was a false alarm, however, for Wheeler did not come. Next morning we struck out on our march, through rain and mud, and at night camped on the Hiawassa river, near Calhoun. Next morning the work of getting our wagon train across the river began. The railroad bridge was used for the purpose. I crossed over with Col. Libold. While assisting in getting the wagons over the embankment, I heard firing. I looked up and saw the Johnnies in skirmish line. I ran back, and my buzler being at hand, I had him sound "attention." We were soon in line, in order to defend our train, and got everything over the river safely. We all got into line, then, across the valley, together with about 25 men of the 17th Ind. Cav., Lieut. Col. Jordan, of Indianapolis, and made short work of Wheeler.

The saber was used quite freely, and about 125 prisoners taken. Quiet being restored, we resumed our march. Col. Libold fell back to the head of my regiment (51st Indiana) and accosting me, said:

"Vell, you knows vat I done?"

"No," I answered.

"Vell, I yust sent Gen. Vheeler a node, unt toles him dot he vash dish day vhiped py a tam Dutchman, unt zined my name!"—JOHN COMPARET, (15th Indiana) Lieut. Col. Commanding 51st Ind. Detch.

Was Warm at Vicksburg.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It has been a considerable length of time since I exchanged stories with the "boys who wore the blue;" but I presume all who were there recollect the great charge on the works in the rear of Vicksburg, Miss. I think that the weather here, in the state of Washington, is nearly as hot as it was 29 years ago in Mississippi. I have watched for letters in the Camp Fire department from members of the 21st Iowa, and especially from comrades of Co. H, the company to which I belonged. I wonder if any of them remember the boy whom they dubbed "Chaplain," simply because he endeavored to live the life of a Christian while helping to fight the battles of his country? I shall never forget the fearful, terrible charge of 29 years ago. Many a soldier started over those hills, with a determination to go into Vicksburg, who never returned to tell that he was disappointed. I was severely wounded when we were about half way down the hill. I have often wondered where those boys are who said to a wounded soldier, "We will dig a place in the bank for you and ourselves to 'go into' to avoid the minnie-balls?" But when they had the hole large enough for themselves, a stray ball struck near them, and in they went, leaving the wounded soldier to look out for himself. He lay there from 10 a. m. until 10 p. m., and although he feels the effect of that wound to-day, yet he is able to get around and preach the Gospel. I hope the 21st are not all dead and would be glad to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—ARTHUR H. NICHOLS, Co. H, 21st Iowa.

A Monument to John Brown.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I presume all the old comrades who were in the Shenandoah valley campaign, of Virginia, will remember the old Charleston courthouse, in which John Brown was tried, and the broad plain south of the courthouse, where this remarkable man was hanged. There was room for room for all of the Virginians to witness the execution. The court-house was one of the most dilapidated and badly battered buildings, from the effects of missiles, to be found in the entire Confederacy when the war closed.

During the past few years many beautiful monuments have been erected and dedicated to the memory of leading men who rebelled against the government, and through whose efforts thousands of the flower of the land were slaughtered, or starved to death in prison pens—all for the sake of holding in bondage 4,000,000 of human beings. Old John Brown was hanged simply for endeavoring to liberate these same unfortunate people; but not one of the traitors even had a semblance of a trial, not to speak of execution. Yet, these same fellows are now dictating as to whether we soldiers shall get that which the government honestly and rightly owes us. I believe that about as patriotic a thing as we could do would be to raise a monument in memory of the achievements of John Brown upon the spot where the hero was hanged. I think a monument placed there could be seen from all the surrounding heights of Harper's Ferry and a long stretch of the Blue Ridge, west of Winchester. What do you think of it, comrades?—S. BANISTER, 6th Vt. Vols.

Hadn't Heard of It.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Lew Jessup's account of the charge at Jackson, Miss., is quite different than I had always understood the occurrence. I had never heard of the 28th Ills. being ahead and being fired upon by our own men. No troops were engaged in the charge but our own brigade, consisting of the 31 Iowa, 28th, 41st and 53d Ills., and commanded by Col. I. C. Pugh, of the 41st Ills. Gen. Lauman ordered Col. Pugh to advance the line, but did not state how far. If the 28th Ills. had been in advance I shouldn't have wondered at them being fired upon by our own men, for they would been out of their place. General Lauman made a great mistake in that charge, in which many a poor soldier went down, never to rise again. I will also state that "roasting ears" were a scarce article at that time, within bounds of the army, for two large armies had already passed over that portion of the country, and been thereabouts all the year. Will some of the Forty-first Illinois, Third Iowa, or Twenty-eighth or Fifty-third Illinois boys show up about the Camp Fire?—GEN. J. S. PAGE, 41st Ills. Vol. Infty.

Never Said So.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—For the benefit of Comrade T. Swordes. Co. A, 8th Iowa, I desire to say that I never made the statement that a regiment went into battle without arms; but I have heard it said that the 16th Iowa did so. Speaking of the battle of Shiloh, a neighbor who was at the battle named, said it was the 16th Wis. Reg. that went into battle without arms. We disagreed, and I told him I would refer the matter to the Camp Fire. As a result, I find we were both mistaken. Really, I never did give the 16th Iowa story any credit. I would like to hear from some of the boys who fired the first gun at Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Some say it was not a surprise; but I say it was, because the "long roll" roused me from a deep slumber. The next order was, "fall in, boys; h—l has broken loose!" My hair fairly stood up and my heart was in my mouth. This being my first battle; but I went forward like a little man. I hope comrades of my regiment will visit the CAMP FIRE, and let themselves be heard.—O. P. MYRICK, Co. C, 61st Ills.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines or less each time. Parties desiring to insert them from

WANTED—Postoffice address of James M. Reynolds; when last heard from he lived near Lincoln, Neb.—W. C. FITTS, Madison, (Lake Co.) South Dakota.

Poker Poetry.

"This precious little hand,
And he pressed it with a blush,
For he saw at just a glance
That it was a diamond flush.
—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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The Sunday School.

Messiah's Reign.

LESSON XIII., SUNDAY, JUNE 26, 1892.

Golden Text:—All kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him.—Psa. 72:11.

LESSON TEXT.

(Psa. 72:1-19.)

1. Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.
2. He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.
3. The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills by righteousness.
4. He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.
5. They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.
6. He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.
7. In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.
8. He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.
9. They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.
10. The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents; the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
11. Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him.
12. For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.
13. He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.
14. He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.
15. And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall made for him continually; *and* daily shall he be praised.
16. There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and *they* of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
17. His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun; and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.
18. Blessed *be* the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.
19. And blessed *be* his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory. Amen, and Amen.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Give the king thy judgments, O God (v. 1). No man can stand so high or be so strong as to be above the need of God's blessing. The king on his throne, like the laborer in his field, must have help from God, must have power from God, or be a failure. God is over all, and all are dependent on God. The hope of every one who would do for God, or who would do for his fellows, is in God.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor (v. 4). All the best longings of all who are in want or who are oppressed can be satisfied only in the sway of Christ's kingdom on earth. Here is to be the solution of the labor question, and the government question, and every other question that is under vexed discussion among the sons of men. Jesus Christ is capable of righting all things that are wrong, and helping all who need help of any sort. And he who would promote the reform that is dearest to his heart, as a lover of his fellows or as a lover of his God, can do most for that cause by promoting the progress of the kingdom of Christ.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth (v. 8). The triumph of Christ's cause is assured. Not merely in Palestine, nor yet in Europe and America alone, but to the ends of the earth in every direction, the promised sweep of his sovereignty extends. Missionary workers in Arabia, and Congo, and China, and Ceylon, and Siam, may be sure that they are in a region already pledged to the rule of Christ; and nothing need discourage them.

And men shall pray for him continually (v. 15). Even the Messiah is to be prayed for. This was foretold of Him in prophecy. And when Jesus came as the Messiah, he taught his disciples to pray for the coming of his kingdom. This, indeed, was the very first petition after the invocation in the pattern prayer taught to them. If the Son of Man, who is the Son of God, needs prayer-ing for, or welcomes prayer in His Own behalf, who in all the earth can be said to be beyond the need of prayer? All of us have the privilege of prayer; all of us have the power of prayer. If we can do nothing more in behalf of our loved ones, we can pray for them; and who can say what prayer for them may compass in the plan of God? And we can pray for the progress of our Lord's cause, however straitened we may seem in our personal labors in its behalf.

Let the whole earth be filled with His glory (v. 19). It is not "Force the whole earth to be filled with His glory," but it is "Let the whole earth be filled with His glory." Given free play, the glory of God will fill the whole earth. Its sweep is universal. Only as obstacles and barriers are interposed, is its progress checked or hindered. Nor is it alone the open enemies of Christ who stand in the way of the onward sweep of his kingdom. There are cold-hearted and half-hearted believers who sneer at the missionary cause, or who urge the concentration of all Christian work at home, instead of being willing to let the "whole earth" be filled with God's glory in the triumph of his Son's cause. What a pity that so many nominal Christians, who have no thought of going themselves to the ends of the earth as missionaries for Christ, are not willing even to keep their mouths shut, and "let the whole earth be filled with his glory."—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

SEA-GOING RATTLESNAKE.

Stories of Their Exploits as Navigators Off the Coast of Texas.

It is generally accepted that the poisonous rattler is a dry land snake. But, like a great many other popular beliefs, this is wide of the mark. On the Texas coast we have a great many broad bodies of water, and frequently mile after mile of trackless waste intervenes between point and point or island and island. The experienced boatmen who travel these broad bays and bayous can tell a different story about the rattler. They know that his favorite place of abode is along the water's edge, where sufficient cover or other means of concealment can be had, and that a swim of a few miles is but a pastime. Said an old boatman yesterday:

"I have seen rattlers swimming far out in Matagorda bay, at least eight miles from the nearest point of land. They seem to have a vocation in view, and nothing can make them turn back or depart from their course. I have tried to make them face about or move along in a different point of the compass, but all to no purpose. The snake loses much of its courage and ferocity in the water, for instinct teaches him that he cannot strike to advantage. He swims well, and will try to escape, and I have known him to dive, but the regular route will always be resumed, and the bee returning to the hive with a deposit of gathered sweets to be converted into honey could not be more exact."

It is the testimony of all who have made a study of the rattler that he will always try to return to the place of birth. We have an illustration of this instinct on the Texas coast.

Fronting on the Gulf of Mexico in places are low sand islands partly cov red with cactus, brush and other vegetation, in addition to the native grasses. These islands are the homes of hundreds of rattlers. They were submerged in the great storm of 1875 and every living thing washed away and not a snake remained. They were found in swarms on the mainland for days after the storm, but it was noticed that they gradually disappeared, and it was soon discovered that they returned home by swimming across the bays and bayous, and the succeeding season found as many of the dangerous reptiles on the islands as ever. No rattler was drowned, and the hope entertained by the returning people that they were all destroyed was soon dispelled.

Oh land of rest, for thee I sigh.
When will the moment come
When I shall lay my armor by
And rest with Christ at home.
—[James Leighton Wigzin—1836.

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LUCK IN THE GRAIN MARKET.

An Investment of $5 That Realized $8,000 in Profits.

"I like these St. Louis puts," said a grain man in a broker's office at the Exchange yesterday, as he looked at the blackboard and saw that they were only half a cent away. "Gimme ten," he went on; "there might be something in it. Once I knew a man who made a whole lot of money out of one of these things."

"Last September a customer of ours bought a put on ten wheat and caught the market for and cent a three-quarters the next day," said another man. "He had to go out of town, and he told me to play it for all there was in it. I played it. He forgot about it and came back only after three months. Said I, 'Do you know how much stuff you have here?' Said he, 'No. By George, that's so; I did have some short wheat with you. Hasn't that line gone out yet?' It hadn't gone out by a jugful and we gave him a check for $6,900. That's a good per cent on $10."

"I've got a brother-in-law in St. Louis," said another grain man. "He was broke three months ago. One day he borrowed $5 and bought a put on May. He kept following it up, pounding her all the way down, and about three weeks ago he took out $8,000 as a profit. That's no lie, either."

"Once," said the fat man in the row of chairs—he was a grain man, too—"I was working for a Chicago house on the board. I was overdrawn. One day the market suited me and I went to the cashier for $40. I had to talk his arm off to get it, but I got it. With that $40 I bought a put. The market went my way pretty strong. I plunged hard for a month. When I cleaned up there was $13,000 to my credit. That's one reason I say that only the thoroughbreds get the coin."

"Did you ever notice the difference between the way a countryman—that's one of us—and a Chicago plunger plays his stuff?" inquired the proprietor. "The former always clings hard to a loss. He will margin and margin and margin again. Now a real plunger runs away from a trade against him. He pockets a small loss and looks pleasant. But when they go big they bear stays with 'em and stays hard. The countryman can't take a big profit. He pinches his gains. Not so the Cudahys and that sort. They pile profit on top of profit till the other fellow is tired. They 'parlee' their winnings, see?"

And now the secret's out.—[Kansas City Times.

Mute Eloquence.

"Madam, the young lady to whom you introduced me hasn't a word to say."

"But she has a hundred thousand marks in her own right."

"Ah! certainly, that speaks volumes!"—[Buntes Allerlei.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1892.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful one in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 102,000.

A NEW DRESS.

We are glad to announce that we are preparing to give the Weekly BLADE a new dress of type, so that it shall be much improved in typographical appearance. The present dress was put on a little over two years ago, and the wear and tear of sterotyping has worn it down considerably. With the improvement, the Weekly BLADE will be the prettiest and clearest paper, typographically, in the country, after the new dress has been used a few weeks. New type never works as nicely at first as it does after a little use.

PRESIDENT HARRISON.

The renomination of President HARRISON by the Republican national convention does not surprise the citizens of the United States. It was not unexpected. The administration has been one of which every American could easily be proud. There have been no scandals, and no deviation from the marked pathway of Republican principles.

He gathered about him a cabinet of the best men in the nation, each and every one only ambitious that the affairs of the government should be conducted in an honorable, business-like manner, and above all President HARRISON's administration has been one of strict business methods.

There has been no panic, and the great interests in every department, industrial and agricultural, have been perfectly secure in knowing that the President sat like a stone wall to veto and condemn any vicious legislation which might be passed by the present Congress, composed of a mercenary and unscrupulous mob of Democrats.

The nearly four years of HARRISON's administration have shown to the country a vast improvement over the four years in which GROVER CLEVELAND sat at the head of executive affairs. The veteran Union soldier has not been slapped in the face nor given rebuffs as during the official career of the ex-Buffalo sheriff and substitute-hirer.

The whole business country was in a state of uncertainty during the Democratic control over the attempts to pass a bill of free trade tendencies, ruinous to the financial soundness and commercial equanimity of the United States. This movement had for its chief apostle the man in the Presidential chair, and was only estopped by the Republican Senate.

During the Harrison administration the tariff act of 1890 was passed with his approval, including the reciprocity clause which was advocated strenuously by the President, and this has placed us far in advance commercially of any point ever before reached. It has opened up trade with the South American republics on a basis advantageous to the United States and given us an entrance with products into San Domingo, placed our pork in Germany and France and Spain, and broken down the prejudicial wall which without reciprocity was erected around us.

Each month our export trade grows larger, and American products find broader and better markets.

President HARRISON has stood like a Chinese wall between vicious financial legislation, which threatened to overwhelm us with foolish Ocala-platform ideas, and by his moral courage kept our currency unsullied and undebased.

The carping criticism of the Democracy, the attempts to involve the administration in scandals, the so-called investigations which did not find a flaw, have only tended to strengthen President HARRISON in the minds of the citizens of the republic.

His foreign policy has been the pride of the country, his message on the Chinese question one of soundness and conservatism, his Bering sea and Canadian recommendations diplomatic documents which would do honor to a GORTSCHAKOFF or a GLADSTONE.

Standing as he does upon the platform adopted by the convention—a platform which has never been equaled in strength and clearness, there can scarcely be a doubt of the ratification of the work of the national convention by the people at the polls in November.

DEMOCRATS AND PENSIONS.

The "Drafted Men's Bill" passed by the Democratic New York legislature, and signed by Gov. FLOWER, therefore now a law, is a significant exponent of the Democratic idea of pensions. It became necessary, it will be remembered, in the war of the rebellion, to draft a great many men who otherwise refused to go. It was optional with these drafted men to go to the front themselves or hire a substitute. In many cases they took the latter alternative, and like GROVER CLEVELAND, hired a man to be shot at in their place.

This was about the poorest class of soldiers, and looked upon by the volunteer, who of his own free will and accord, went to the front to defend his nation's flag, as a black sheep in the great army of bluecoats. At the closing of the war these drafted men organized in strong bodies for the purpose of obtaining, as they said, pensions, and the return of the money which they had paid to substitutes.

By it GROVER CLEVELAND will receive the $300 he was to have paid to the substitute who fought for him during the war, and the stay-at-homes in New York state will receive benefits to the amount of nearly $500,000 of dollars.

This is a part of the shameless record of the Democracy. Whenever a bill is passed in Congress to pension the volunteer, there is a howl from every Cheap John sheet of Bourbon proclivities in the United States, but Gov. FLOWER is applauded for his "patriotism" by these same papers since he signed the "Drafted Men's" bill.

THE issue is square. Protection to American industries and honest money against debased currency and free trade.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

11.—That protection "taxes the poor for the benefit of the rich."

This objection is often heard; but we ask our free trade friends, who advance it, how they propose to answer Mr. MULHALL, one of the most eminent statistical authorities in the world, who brings exactly the same charge against the free trade policy of Great Britain. He declares that it taxes the poor for the benefit of the rich—and then *he proves it.*

Mr. MULHALL figures it out that the £19,276,000 ($96,380,000), collected under Great Britain's free trade tariff in 1883 was paid by the British people in the following proportion: The rich paid £1,201,000, the middle class, £6,808,000, the working class £11,267,000.

The tariff of Great Britain is a purely revenue one. It is paid by the Americans, because Great Britain does not produce the things on which it is levied—on coffee, tea, cocoa, wines, etc. Hence, domestic competition can not reduce the price of the imported article, as it does with competing articles made under a protective tariff. Now, if a revenue tariff discriminates in favor of the rich and against the poor, how does a protective tariff do so? We await a reply from the free trade theorists.

12.—Several Questions Answered.

We have received several points in the form of questions, which we will answer briefly here.

"If the foreigner pays the tariff, why not repeal all our internal revenue taxes and have the foreigners pay our governmental expenses?"

The foreign manufacturer does pay part of the duty, in very many instances, because he has to sell his goods at a lower price because of the duty, in order to be able to compete with American-made goods of the same kind and quality. Who would pay 10 cents a yard for English made calico, when he can buy exactly as good, of American make, which pays no duty, at 5 cents a yard? The late Sir JOHN MACDONALD, Premier of Canada, admitted that the foreigner pays the import duty into the United States when he said:

It is a tax, and I'll prove it to you in a sentence. Suppose I had 1,000 bushels of barley on this (the Canadian) side which I desire to sell in the United States. Under present law in America I must pay 15 cents per bushel, or $150 in all upon my 1,000 bushels, before I am permitted to cross the line with my barley, and when I do cross the line with it how much do I get for it? Why, I get the American price, the same that barley is selling for over there. I don't add to that price the 15 cents per bushel that I paid in at the customs house. Therefore, "the tariff is a tax," but unfortunately it is a tax upon our people who ship their produce to the United States.

The Bermuda Parliament has recently been discussing the sending of some authorized person to the United States to endeavor to obtain some relief. The governor of the colony, in his message to the parliament, used these words: "The market value of our products in the United States will not allow of any advance in price commensurate with so heavy a tariff." The Bermudians must therefore take a lower price, or lose a market here for their products. As Governor MCKINLEY said, commenting on this:

That being so, who pays the tax? They assert that they cannot add the tariff to the price, to the American consumer, so he gets it at the old price, notwithstanding the increased tariff: that is, the consumer pays no more for Bermuda products than he did previous to the new law, but the Bermuda producer gets less and the American treasury more money. Who contributes that money to the treasury, the foreign producer or the American consumer?

The internal revenue taxes on liquors and tobacco are not objected to by any great number of people. Any proposition to remove that tax would be opposed by the great mass of the American people, because they would thus become much cheaper, and more of them be used.

"Why has it become impossible for an American merchant to offer to his trade woolen made up goods as cheaply and of as good quality as was his custom six years ago?"

We submitted this question to two of the leading clothing merchants of this city, who have been in the business for over a dozen years each. Both unhesitatingly replied that woolen suits are cheaper than they were six years ago, and the quality of the cloth is better.

"If the tariff on wool and woolen goods is an advantage to home producers, why are American sheep constantly decreasing in number?"

The reduction in the duty on imported wool by the tariff of 1883 injured the American wool-growers, and wool-raising became less profitable in the older states, like Ohio, on high priced land. The new tariff law restored the duty, but enough time has not yet elapsed to see if it will rehabilitate the sheep industry. We believe that it will, to some extent. There has been a decline in wool the world over, however, owing to the enormous increase of sheep in South Africa and Australia. The flockmasters of Victoria, Australia, are asking the government for relief in some form, because the heavy decline in the price of their wool has rendered their industry unprofitable.

"If American mill owners can buy in foreign markets, material for shoddies, which are gathered from every conceivable source, and filthy with vermin and disease, at from ½ to 6 cents per pound, and get it in free of duty, will not our American manufacturers use this sort of material largely, and thus force woolen goods, made from the fleece, out of the market, and compel unwilling consumers to wear it?"

Such a result cannot occur, because shoddy does not come in free of duty. The new tariff law—"the McKinley bill"—imposes a duty of 30 cents a pound on shoddy, and 10 cents a pound on woolen rags—about the same rate, as only about one-third of a pound of shoddy can be made from a pound of rags. Shoddy costs 8 cents a pound in Europe. Under the new law, only 70 pounds of shoddy were imported in 1891, while our imports of woolen rags and wastes fell from 5,000,000 in 1890 to only 1,500,000 pounds in 1891—a decrease of three-fourths. Would it not be well for you to study facts instead of theories for awhile?

"Why is it impossible for a merchant to offer to his trade English cutlery, but is compelled to sell at a much greater price than formerly, an inferior home product?"

American cutlery is fully equal to any in the world, and it is cheaper than the imported. Two or three years ago, at a "Fair Trade" meeting in Manchester, England, one of the speakers denounced free trade because the Yankees were selling American-made cutlery in England, and he urged that it should be kept out by a duty. As the home product is not "inferior," nobody is harmed. Again we ask, why not study facts instead of free trade theories?

"How much benefit results to the government on account of import duties?"

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, the government received from customs duties $219,522,205, out of a total revenue of $302,612,447.

"Is not the greater part of the tax which consumers contribute paid to home manufacturers directly, and subsequently by them in the way of tips paid out to secure such legislating as is to their advantage?"

Certainly not. That is free trade cant, and the men who say it from the stump and through newspapers know its falsity.

BLAINE gave the word to his friends to swing into line for HARRISON and REID, like the knightly leader that he is. It is to be remembered also that the Blaine men, ever since 1876, have been loyal to the ticket every time. There are no knives concealed on their persons.

WILL it be CLEVELAND, or HILL, or ——?

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send THE BLADE direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of THE BLADE. We hope every reader of THE BLADE will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that *immediately.*

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once.*

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

The resignation of Mr. BLAINE from the secretaryship of State, and the failure of the Minneapolis convention to nominate him for the Presidency six days later, retires from public life, for at least a time, the best-known as well as the greatest of American statesmen. Whatever the causes may be which led to his voluntary retirement from the Cabinet of President HARRISON, it is a matter of regret that this step was taken. His course at the head of the State department has been such as to be of enormous advantage to the people of the country, the best known illustration of this being his persistent and untiring efforts to establish reciprocity—first, by insisting upon the Senate adding the reciprocity clauses to the McKinley bill after it came from the House, and using all his enormous influence to have the amended bill become a law; and later by his persistent efforts to establish reciprocal trade relations with our fellow-republics of this continent, and with other nations. That service alone should entitle him to the grateful remembrance of every American citizen.

That Mr. BLAINE will ever enter public life again is extremely doubtful. Certainly he is forever removed from the Presidential arena. Four years hence he will be too old to be seriously considered as a candidate, even if he wished so to be, which is extremely doubtful. In fact, it is probable that he did not desire, as he did not seek, the nomination at Minneapolis this year. He takes his place with CLAY and WEBSTER, forming a trio of illustrious statesmen, each considered by a numerous following to be the greatest leader of his time, who aspired to the Presidency, but failed to reach it. There will no longer be "Blaine men" among the Republicans of the nation. They are all henceforth Republicans without any personal prefix. But so long as JAMES G. BLAINE shall live, he will be revered by them as *facile princeps* of the brilliant band of leaders of the Republican party for the two decades succeeding the war, and after he shall have passed away, full of years and of honors, his name and fame will be venerated and loved by every true American.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

The selection of WHITELAW REID, of New York, as the Republican candidate for Vice President brings no new man before the people. Mr. REID was born in Ohio, and here he received his education. He has battled for the success of the Republican party since its birth, for, though but 19 years old, in the campaign 1856 he stumped Greene county, Ohio, for FREMONT. During the war he was field correspondent for the Cincinnati *Gazette.*

In 1865 he became associated with HORACE GREELEY as an editorial writer on the New York *Tribune,* and on the death of GREELEY in 1872, Mr. REID became editor and principal owner of that paper.

Though always a worker for Republican success, Mr. REID has preferred to fight in the ranks rather than accept office. President HAYES offered him the position of minister to Germany and the same place was offered him by President GARFIELD. He declined both offers, but accepted the position of minister to France, tendered him by President HARRISON.

This position he has filled with credit to himself and honor to his country.

Mr. REID combines many elements of strength. In New York, where he is best known, he is particularly popular and his candidacy will grow in favor the better he is known. There could scarcely have been a better selection made.

MINNEAPOLIS did herself credit by the excellent manner in which she entertained the convention.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

824.—Austria adopts the gold standard.

It is a fact to which every student of the silver question should give careful consideration, that the empire of Austria-Hungary, the last of the powers of Europe to adhere to the silver standard, has taken steps to place her coinage upon the gold standard, and relegate silver to a subsidiary position. The empire has been nominally on the silver standard for many years; but she has been cursed with an over-issue of paper, and a consequent suspension of specie payments. Hence the real standard has been between silver and gold. MATTHEW MARSHALL, in the New YORK *Sun,* shows where the standard really is by the silver florin, which is the unit of value in Austria. As silver bullion, it is worth about 26 cents of our money; when originally coined, its value was about 48 cents; and now, in commercial transactions, it has an exchange value of about 41 cents.

This exchange value is proposed to be made the basis of the new gold-standard currency. A new unit of value is to be created, called the crown, consisting of gold to the value of about 20⅓ cents. The single gold crown is not to be coined, but the actual gold coinage will consist of ten-crown and twenty-crown pieces. The silver coinage is to be of one-crown pieces, at a ratio of 1 of gold to 18.22 of silver. The present silver florins are to continue in circulation at the value of two crowns, which is their exchange value now. Mr. MARSHALL says:

When, therefore, the change is fully accomplished the Austrian metallic currency will consist of gold ten-crown pieces, worth, say $2.05 each; gold twenty-crown pieces worth $4.10 each; silver florins, really worth 20c, but as token money passing for 41c, and silver crowns, really worth 13c, but as tokens 20½c. There will also be half crowns in silver and smaller fractions of a crown in nickel and bronze.

The plan proposed is intended to avoid any added burden upon debtors, or any impairment of the rights of creditors. The paper currency in circulation amounts now to about $300,000,000. This is to be kept at par with gold by having it redeemable in the new gold coins on demand. Further, the old silver florins, (whose amount it is utterly impossible to determine), being "token" coins, like our half and quarter dollars—that is, not containing their face value of silver, and which are not an unlimited legal tender—must be protected at their face value by making them exchangeable in certain sums, at par with gold. Besides this, it is proposed to issue $40,000,000 of new silver crowns, which are to be a full legal tender, but which, like our standard silver dollar, do not contain the market value on their face in silver. The new ratio, it is to be remembered, is 1 to 18.22, while the market ratio is over 1 to 24. These are to be kept at par precisely as our silver dollars are, by making them exchangeable at their face value for gold at the treasury.

The reason there is delay in carrying out the plan is, that it requires time to accumulate the necessary amount of gold to accomplish it. It needs enough gold to hold up the silver coinage at par, and also to have enough to maintain demand payments on the paper currency. The estimate of the Imperial government is that it will require $75,000,000 for Austria and $30,000,000 for Hungary. The latter country has already $18,000,000 of its portion of gold, and proposes to get rid of a part of its paper currency by converting it into interest bearing bonds; so the new scheme will have but little difficulty in being put into operation in that half of the bipartite Empire of Austria-Hungary. But Austria has but little gold, and it proposes to issue bonds to obtain it; and also to fund a portion of its paper currency into gold bonds.

This plan has yet to be enacted into law; but this merely waits on the obtaining of a sufficient supply of gold. The gold can be had; there is plenty of it in the world, but it will take some time to collect enough for the purpose. The idea of putting the empire on a gold basis has no opposition, as it appears. There is not there a ring of silver producers, battling for their own private interests, as we have in this country.

It is singular that this very important matter has attracted so little attention in the United States, for it has a very considerable bearing on the coming international silver conference. This action of Austria-Hungary, in ranging herself with Great Britain and Germany on an absolutely single gold standard, adds another difficulty to the adoption of international bimetalism. To remonetize silver, making it an unlimited legal tender, even at the new Austrian ratio of 1 to 18.22, would result, as soon as the scheme were put into operation, in the demonetization of gold, and the establishment of the single silver standard. To remonetize silver at the ratio of about 1 to 23½—which is the one fixed upon by all who have studied the subject, as the proper ratio, so that silver coins would be equal to gold—would throw the coinage of every European country into confusion.

The international conference will hesitate between the two horns of this dilemma. That body may probably be convinced that the use of silver as a full money metal is a desirable thing. But it will not recommend it at a ratio lower than that really existing between the two metals at their market value, because this would inevitably result in the single silver standard; nor will that conference feel like recommending the market ratio, which would involve the entire recoinage of all the silver coin in Europe, and be enormously expensive—as the coins now in circulation would have to be replaced by others nearly one third heavier.

This brings us to the question of free coinage at the present ratio of 1 to 16 in the United States. It is certain that no bill for that purpose can become a law within the next two years; and by that time the people will be awake to the dangers inherent in such a scheme, and will have none of it. The next Congress will not have so many free silver lunatics in it as has the present one. If the writer is any judge of the signs of the times, the free silver agitation has passed its most threatening stage. The people are aroused, outside of the "silver states," and the majority of the Representatives to be chosen this fall will be men opposed to free coinage on the present ratio. The delusion that Congress can, by law, create absolute value, which is involved in the present agitation, is too absurd to make headway against the aroused attention of the intelligent masses of voters in the United States.

THE volume of Cousular Reports for April, just issued by the government, contains very valuable reports on the systems of underground conduits for electric wires, in practical use in several European cities, illustrated with diagrams. The overhead-wire plan is but a temporary makeshift, and the time is rapidly approaching when all electric wires, for all varieties of service, must go underground.

HOW will GROVER CLEVELAND run? Behind, of course.

"A Political Juno."

A New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade, to be Its Summer Serial—Some of Its Unique Features.

We shall begin a new story in THE BLADE either June 30 or July 7. A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skillfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

BLAINE'S RINGING WORDS.

JAMES G. BLAINE, ex-secretary of State, in a communication to the Boston *Journal* before he left that city on Friday night, after the nominations were made, said:

The resolution, energy and persistence which marked the proceedings of the convention at Minneapolis will, if turned against the common foe, win the election in November. All minor differences should be merged in the duty of every Republican to do all in his power to elect the ticket this day nominated by the national Republican convention. [Signed] JAMES G. BLAINE."

This has the true ring. The man who states that JAMES G. BLAINE or his admirers would sulk in the camp has no truth in him. There are no factions in the Republican party to-day. There were many for BLAINE because they admired him. That was hero worship. It is the history of the world. But the sober judgment of the convention was against his nomination. BLAINE's letter of February was the basis on which the national convention was made up, and the delegates did not change. Mr. BLAINE has not been a candidate. He undoubtedly resigned because he wished to retire from the arduous duties of the office of secretary of State. And yet the people love him. The years can not change this. He will ever be the bright and glowing figure in the nation's history that he is to-day. And more than that, he is a Republican. He is not a sulker. He is for the ticket, as is every Republican, to-day.

Let the energy and determination displayed at Minneapolis be turned against the sham of Democracy, and there will be no question as to the result. The Republican party will win. President HARRISON's clean administration is a platform in itself. The Republican platform has never be equalled for vigor, strength or cleanness. It is a declaration of principles on which all Republicans may stand, and win for the party and its candidates golden opinions and votes from the Democrats.

Henceforth there is but one united party. Let the words of BLAINE be placed on the banners and remembered by the thousands of men who love and honor the name of BLAINE.

FALL INTO LINE!

Among the Republicans assembled as delegates to the Republican national convention, there was no difference of opinion as to the platform, nor as to the Republican stand upon any issue to be decided in the coming campaign. Their differences were entirely concerning the candidate. All anxious for the party's success at the polls next November, there were differing opinions as to the best and safest leader. The struggle over this point was a heated one, and ended in the nomination of Mr. HARRISON.

No one can doubt the President's Republicanism. He sincerely and earnestly supports every principle of his party's policy. Hence every Republican who is so because he believes its tenets to be those which should continue to control the administration of the federal government will find no difficulty in heartily and energetically supporting Mr. HARRISON, for it is only through his election next November that Republicanism can continue to control the government. There were many delegates at Minneapolis whose personal preference was for some other candidate, and this feeling permeated a considerable section of the voters of the party. But the decision of the convention is given, and it now becomes the duty of every man who puts principle before personal preference among candidates to fall into line for the final battle against the common enemy.

A political party is simply an aggregation of voters who think along the same lines of political policy, and believe that they are the ones upon which the government shall be conducted. A voter's allegiance is to principle, not to this man or that. The struggle for a nomination may be severe, but those who preferred some other than the victor stultify themselves if they fail to vote for the party nominee. No Republican must shirk his duty of supporting the nominees of the Minneapolis convention. Such an act shows that he regards his vote as cast for a man rather than a principle—the candidate rather than the party.

THE Cobden club is furiously angry at Lord SALISBURY. Mr. John MORLEY declares that he is trying to spread "vicious, pestilential tariff doctrines." Mr. MORLEY's words are violent, but they are not strong. The free traders dare not put their theories to the test of open discussion before the English people. The great free trade fetish is losing its power.

DURING the past nine months there have been a falling off of imports to the extent of $8,000,000, and an increase of exports to the amount of $120,000,000. The new tariff law is now doing its own talking.

THE Democrats cannot find a flaw in the ticket.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The platform of the Republican party formulated by the committee on resolutions of the National Republican convention, and reported by ex-Governor FORAKER, chairman of that committee Thursday night, is a document clear, concise, and squarely meeting every issue, and showing without juggling of rhetoric or the the mincing of words the exact position of the party on every great question prominent before the citizens of this Republic.

Of course the main plank refers to the tariff. There is no question as to the position of the party on the doctrine of protection to American industries. It reaffirms the American doctrine of protection: it calls attention to the growth of this sentiment abroad; it states clearly and concisely that all articles which can not be produced in this country, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty; and imports competing with American manufactures and American products should have duties levied upon them equal to the difference between wages abroad and wages at home.

The clause goes on, asserting that the prices on manufactured articles have been reduced under the operation of the tariff law of 1890. Denouncing the efforts of the Democratic House of Representatives to destroy the tariff law, it asks the judgment of the people on this issue.

Pointing to the success of the Republican plan of reciprocity, it reminds the people of the determined and bitter opposition of the Democratic party to this practical business measure, and claims that our present laws will ultimately give us control of the trade of the world.

No one who may run can fail to read the exact meaning of this tariff plank. There is no dodging, no straddling and no attempt at avoiding the issue. By it the Republican party will stand where it has ever stood since the tariff question became a vital one for the American home, for American patriotism, American products, American manufactures, American ships, and American control of the trade of the world.

On the financial question the platform is equally strong, equally plain, equally without bandying of words. There are no apologies to make and no corners to be turned. The plain business sense of the party has prevailed, and the Republican platform demands in no uncertain tones, sound money and sound conduct of the finances of the government. It demands that every dollar shall be equal in value to any other dollar; that there shall be no debased currency, no matter whether of silver, of gold or of paper. The language is plain and unqualified. The platform also commends the International Conference and asks it to adopt such measures as will secure a parity of value between gold and silver for use as money throughout the world.

On the subject of the ballot, there is no swerving from the path laid out and followed by the party since the time when Southern bulldozing and the shotgun policy disfranchised hundreds of our citizens. The plank demands that each and evry citizen with a right to vote shall be allowed to cast his ballot and have that ballot counted.

The party has always been right on this question and stood by the flag. It has never swerved from its purpose nor been shaken in its demand for the full and free suffrage rights of every citizen of the country. The plank closes with this square declaration:

We denounce the continued inhuman outrages perpetrated upon American citizens for political reasons in certain Southern states of the Union.

Other things for which the platform declares are:

Extension of foreign relations.

Restoration of merchant marine by home built ships.

The creation of a navy.

Maintenance of friendly relations with foreign powers and no entangling alliances.

Approval of the Monroe doctrine.

Protection of the rights of American fishermen.

More stringent pauper immigration laws.

Sympathy with Ireland. Protests against persecution of Russian Jews.

Opposed to union of church and state.

Reaffirms plank in the platform of 1888 denouncing trusts and combines; commends legislation already enacted on the subject and demands still further enactments on the subject and to render the enforcement of the existing laws more complete and effective.

Approves the extension of the free delivery service to towns and cities, and pledges the party to the reduction of letter postage to 1 cent at the earliest possible convenience.

Commends spirit of civil service reform.

Favors admission of remaining territories. Federal officers for territories should be selected from bona fide residents therein.

Favors the cession of the arid lands for reclamation and occupancy by settlers.

Favors an appropriation for the World's Fair.

For pensions to Union veteaans.

Commends the wise, patriotic and able administration of President HARRISON.

ON this platform the Republican party can go before the people with an armor of steel to repel every assault and every dart of the now broken and battered columns of the enemy. There is no good thing for which the Republican party does not stand. Its principles are like the sunlight.

It has no excuses to offer and no black past to cover up. Its history is glorious; its present is strength to every branch of art and mechanism, agriculture and manufacture; its future bright with promises bound to be fulfilled.

The Democratic press will find no rotten planks, no breaches, in the Republican walls. The platform in its entirety is strong, able, and reflects credit upon its builders and upon the National convention.

THE graduating class at Yale this year embraces 179 members. Of this total, 22 are Democrats; 20 call themselves "Independents," and the remainder, 137, are Republicans and protectionists. The irresistible logic of facts counts for more with these intelligent young men than mere theory. It must be discouraging to the noted free trade professor of political economy at Yale to find the students refuse to accept his theories.

IF Lord SALISBURY was right when he said that were CORDEN alive to-day he would not be a free trader, and that the protective policy of the United States was crippling Great Britain, there is manifestly something un-American about Democratic tariff views. Whoever knew of an instance, however, when the Democratic party was wrong?

THERE are no factions in the Republican party to-day.

Now for the Democratic song and dance at Chicago.

EVERY Republican is a Harrison man now.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

On the fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE we make an offer that should be very promptly taken up by our readers. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as MARK TWAIN'S "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. LOCKE illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offer on fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of THE BLADE to it. They will thank you for the information.

THE CHURCHES AND THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

The positions taken on the liquor question by both the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church and the Presbyterian General Assembly are almost identical. They declare for total abstinence, and favor the prohibition of the liquor traffic by law. The Baptists, and numerous of the smaller church organizations of the country, are in substantial accord with them on these points. The influence of the great church organizations is decidedly against any indulgence in intoxicants by their membership, and in favor, either directly or inferentially, of prohibition by law.

This is right. We rejoice that so outspoken a stand has been taken by these great "churches of the people," and most heartily wish that every church in the land would take and maintain the same position. We also most heartily wish that every pulpit, every religious paper in the land, would take up the great work of the education of the people as to the evils of the drink habit upon the physical and mental constitution of man, the real nature of alcohol as a poison, pure and simple, and the enormous burden of vice and crime, pauperism and mental alienation, the cost of which the people bear, because of the drink habit; and the fostering and promotion of this habit by the saloon. The masses need enlightment on these points—not windy denunciation, but the sober marshaling of facts and authorities, in form to carry conviction to every unprejudiced mind.

We believe that legal prohibition can not be effective unless it is backed up by a strong majority sentiment of the best and most intelligent classes. Legislation can not make men pure and sober against their will. It has been tried time and again in the world's history, and in that of our own land; but it has never done more than the people themselves approved of. To make prohibition effective, the mass of the people must be brought to believe in it. The church and the Sunday-school can be together made a great educator in this line, and it should be done. But it must be positive work, steadily and continuously pushed, year after year. Moral reforms are of slow growth. Generation after generation of youths and children must be educated in this line.

The great tendency of a man, as soon as he is convinced in his own mind that a thing should be done, is to invoke the law to do it, if it can be reached in that way. Years of study of the politics of prohibition movement have convinced us that, as regards results, it has been fruitless. Where the people of a state were in a majority in favor of prohibitory legislation, prohibition has come without the political prohibitionists having any hand in bringing it about other than the numerical value of their few votes. Where a majority of the people were not educated up to prohibition, the effort has failed, and the party prohibitionists were equally powerless to carry it.

The effort, the money, the time, that is spent to create a new party should have all been spent in the work of educating the people. There is the true line of labor. Of course such a field is uninviting to the enthusiasts for prohibition—the men who love to pose on platforms and denounce all political parties except their own skeleton organization. It is so easy to abuse everbody, so easy to work one's self up into a state of righteous indignation, and hurl paper thunderbolts, not at the rum traffic, but at people who find other issues in politics but the single one of prohibition! But it never converted one man who believes he "has a right to drink if he wants to," into a total abstinence man.

This work of education is one which the church and Sunday-school are eminently fitted to perform. It should be taken up systematically. Total abstinence should be taught as a part of good morals, and its advantages to the individual and the community be shown. The public schools should be made still more energetic in the teaching of all these things. Prohibition will never come as a political movement, until a heavy majority of the people favor it; and when that majority does so, a political party devoted to the issue is superfluous. The people will, without the need of party machinery, stop the manufacture and sale of rum, abolish the saloon, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE report that a company of London and Chicago capitalists has been formed for the purpose of competing with the Standard Oil company, has not yet been confirmed, but if it is ascertained to be true little surprise will be manifested. This is not the first organization that has been created for the purpose of bankrupting the Standard Oil company, and to all probability it will not be the last. The Standard is still doing business at the old standard. When its enormous profits are considered, however, the efforts of other capital to seek a similar investment is not strange.

THE Brooklyn *Eagle,* Democratic, makes protest against allowing the Democratic party to be ruled by the South any longer. It points to the vote for CLEVELAND in 1888, of which the Northern states gave him 3,677,445 votes and the Southern 1,917,137 votes. But the South will have a cinch on the control of the Democratic party so long as it disfranchises the black vote and thus dishonorably secures electoral votes for the Democracy.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Russians invented wood paving for streets.

An unknown donor has given $100,000 to Barnard College.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

The bicycle was invented by a German baron 60 years ago, and was first called a tresina.

William Astor gave $100,000 to the building fund of St. John's Cathedral two years ago.

The flaunting bow knot is to be seen upon the handsomest as well as the cheapest draperies.

An Ashboro, N. C., man has among his deeds a land grant to a member of his family from George III.

One of the employes of the St. Louis brewery is said to receive 50 glasses of beer as his daily allowance.

Sing Sing prison, in New York, has five lawyers among its tenants. They were all sent there recently.

It is estimated that there are less than 100,000 paupers in the Japanese empire, with its population of 276,000,000.

The late Mrs. Nilsteth, of Philadelphia, bequeathed her great collection of paintings, valued at $100,000, to that city.

Gladstone, a fawn rabbit, was sold in England recently for $130. Its ears are 7¼ inches in length and 7¼ inches in width.

Country houses use for the walls of a cretonne finished room a Japanese paper. It is very gay and very pleasing in its effect.

Shadow cretonnes, so called because they do not show any decided pattern until placed against the light, are summer favorites.

The oldest spoon in the world belongs to George A. Warren, of Indianapolis. It is 220 years old, and was brought from England.

So cleverly does silkoline reproduce the prettiest India designs that it has become one of the most popular materials for draping purposes.

Madras muslin, in palm leaf and arabesque scrolls, are being used for draping parlor, dining-room and bed-room of seaside and suburban cottages.

A set of false teeth made of ivory by a New York dentist for George Washington, and used by him, is on exhibition in the patent office in Washington.

Dr. John Tyndal, the eminent scientist, began his career in 1847 as an assistant on the staff of the British Ordnance Survey at twenty shillings a week.

Paul Deschanel, the Frenchman, who was over here recently studying the labor question, pronounces the girls of San Francisco the prettiest in the country.

Professor Alonzo Williams, of Providence, R. I., who is now in Leipsic, has secured for Brown University the entire library of Professor Friedrich Zarnicke.

Lighter, airier and daintier than all other fabrics is the sweet Swiss muslin. This comes from the laundry looking, each time that it has been cleaned, as good as new.

Jacob Gould Schurman, Cornell's new president, is yet a few years under 40, but a noted scholar. Twenty odd years ago he was a clerk in a grocery store on Prince Edward Island.

There are two new trees in the department of the Euro in France, which are supposed to be 1,500 years old. Their measure about thirty and twenty-five feet respectively.

All floral decorations for the table are low. An odd plant which is highly in favor is the "Calceolaria." The flower is peculiarly shaped, and comes in tints of yellow and red and combined.

T. Jefferson Coolidge, the new minister to France, gave $40,000 for a public library in Manchester-by-the-Sea, his country home, and $115,000 for the Jefferson Physical Laboratory at Harvard.

Now they are calling Mrs. Gladstone the G. O. W. She has an orphanage at Hawarden with thirty-five or forty boys of 8 years old in it, and she gives the lads her personal attention.

Heliotrope an ivy-leaved geranium makes a desirable filling for a box, and an attractive show with nothing more ambitious than zonal geraniums, with a border of alyssum or white sweet peas.

One of the prettiest of our native shrubs is the silver bell, Halesia tetraptera. Its silvery, bell-like

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

THE BLADE has under contract by far the best portrait we have ever published, and they are now being printed. It is a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph of President Harrison, and shows him exactly as he looks to-day.

This portrait is *not* the same as that we gave with the Weekly BLADE four years ago, but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention, by the best lithographic portrait artist in the country. It is much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888. We promise that it shall be the best portrait of Mr. Harrison published during the present campaign by anybody.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly BLADE this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

Twenty-five Cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, or

Fifty Cents for the Weekly BLADE six months, or

One Dollar for the Weekly BLADE one year,

Provided, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE who want the portrait.

Address all orders to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We are receiving a great many letters from our old regular subscribers, who want to know if they can get "Nasby in Exile" by sending $1 and having their subscriptions extended for one year from the date of expiration. To these we must say that we want the present edition of the book to bring us new yearly subscribers; but we shall give our old subscribers an opportunity next month, as we see we shall be compelled to get out a second edition.

In July we shall make an offer to old subscribers, giving them an opportunity to send $1, have the subscription extended one year, and get a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in addition. Wait for the announcement.

Meanwhile, the book is having an immense sale. We shall commence mailing the copies already ordered in about ten days. We want every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE to show the advertisement to people who do not take THE BLADE, but should do so; and we want every one who receives a copy of the book to show it to his friends and neighbors, and tell them how he got it.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 48 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for **Six Cents** (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x31 inches in size. It represents the most splendid scene in the days of Emperor Domitian, 81 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the celebrated French artist, easily is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and pursued them to the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, while leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and whose new-found vigor led them to help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Science Causerie.

The Carpet Industry.

A remarkable growth has taken place in the carpet industry in this country during the last 30 years. In 1860 the hand loom was in its prime throughout Kensington, where the power loom was looked upon more as an experimental curiosity than a practical aid to labor. Usually the employe worked side by side with his weaver, who earned good wages and was as much respected among his neighbors as a high class merchant now is. Skilled Englishmen, Scotchmen and Irishmen all found ready employment and a prompt return for their labor. The total number of factories in the United States was 213, but the product only amounted to about 73,000,000 yards, valued at nearly $8,000,000, an increase 2,500,000 over the output in 1850. In 1870 the number of factories was only increased by three, but the amount of the product swelled to 32,000,000 yards, valued at about $22,000,000, with an invested capital of $12,500,000. Wages on hand looms began to decrease owing to the competition of the power looms. In 1882 the capital invested in the industry was upward of $25,000,000, involving 340 establishments (including many small concerns, not factories, strictly speaking, in which there were over 5,000 hand looms, 14,200 power looms and 22,000 operatives. The total output was 62,000,000 yards, valued at $50,500,000. Of this over 27,000,000 yards were ingrain (one-half of which was the cheap cotton grade), 14,000,000 tapestry and 8,500,000 body Brussels and Wilton. The estimated increase in the number of factories from 1850 to 1880 was over 80 per cent; in capital 20 per cent, and in the number of employes 8 per cent, the latter mainly an increase in the number of children employed, rendered possible by the introduction of the power loom. Wages had increased 20 per cent. In 1890 a considerable change was found. Hand looms had practically disappeared, and the factories, though numbering only about 150, had been greatly enlarged, and ran in the aggregate something over 8,000 power looms. The total output in that year was about 85,000,000 years (excluding Moquettes), valued at over $54,000,000, which, with the $3,000,000 worth of Moquette, made only in New York and Massachusetts, brought the grand total to $57,000,000. Of the 85,000,000 yards, 47,000,000 were ingrain, 20,500,000 tapestry (Brussels and velvet), and 17,000,000 body Brussels and Wilton. Philadelphia produces over half of this, 46,000,000 yards, valued at $29,000,000; New York, 19,000,000, valued at $13,500,000, and Massachusetts, 13,500,000, valued at $10,000,000. The cheapening of the product and the consequent increase in the per capita consumption, which is tenfold greater than in 1860, is the direct result of improvements in machinery. Fine tapestries and Brussels can now be obtained at the former cost of the rudest ingrain. The enormous product, 85,000,000 yards is consumed entirely at home, making a per capita consumption of nearly a yard and a half, far more than in any foreign country. Harvey E. Platt, who has collected these statistics, states as the primary cause of the remarkably large use of carpets in the United states the fact that civilization is maintained in this country at a lower winter isothermal than elsewhere. Another cause is that our houses are built so poorly, compared with those of other countries, that a carpet of some kind is almost an absolute necessity. The standard of carpet designed has vastly improved of late years. Designers' wages range from $10 to $20 per week, and a good design will sell all the way from $20 to $5.

Steam Tree-Feller and Cross-Cut Saw.

According to a London technical journal a tree-feller and cross-cut saw of exceptional merit is now on the market. A machine of this description that would effect a substantial economy over the tedious process of felling and cross-cutting trees by the ax or hand-saw has long been wanted, but every machine hitherto devised for the purpose has been so complicated and troublesome to fix that the loss in time involved in its operation has more than counterbalanced its advantages. The new tool can be fixed to any tree and made ready for action in less than two minutes. As the smaller size which will fell trees up to 4 feet in diameter at the butt, weighs less than 400 pounds, it can readily be carried about by four men. It works with incredible rapidity, sawing down an oak or elm tree 3 feet in diameter in less than five minutes, and with a gang of four men one machine will easily fell eight trees, averaging 30 inches in diameter, in an hour, including the time occupied in moving and fixing. As the machine will work in any position it can be used to fell trees growing on slopes, and by simply shifting the working parts into another frame it becomes an excellent cross-cut saw for cutting logs to any length as they lie on the ground. All the working parts are simple, and any intelligent man can apply the instructions supplied. The machine consists of a steam cylinder of small diameter, having a long stroke attached to a light wrought-iron frame, upon which it is arranged to pivot on its center, the pivoting motion being worked by a hand wheel turning on a worm, which gears into a quadrant cast on the back of the cylinder. The saw is fixed direct to the end of the piston-rod, which is made to travel in a true line by guides, and the teeth of the saw are of such a form as to cut only during the inward stroke. By this simple device saws as long as nine feet or ten feet can be worked without any straining apparatus or guide, as its own cut is sufficient to guide the saw in a straight line through the tree; and as the teeth offer no resistance to the outward stroke, all possibility of the saw buckling is avoided. The machine is supplied with steam at a high pressure from a small portable boiler through a strong flexible steam pipe; and as this may be of considerable length, the boiler may remain in one place until the machine has cut down all the trees within a radius that is determined by the length of the pipe. The chief advantages claimed for the machine are: (1) Economy of labor, as one machine attended by a gang of four men will do more work than thirty woodmen; (2) economy of timber, for, as it saws off the trees close to the ground, it saves in every tree of 2 feet or 3 feet in diameter several cubic feet of the best part of the wood, which would be cut into chips if felled with the ax; (3) that the ground cleared by the tree-feller can be left absolutely level, for by simply removing a sod 4½ inches thick the saw works on the ground line, and consequently the stumps do not obstruct the passage of carts, etc. The smaller-sized machine will cut down almost any ordinary tree, but a larger size is made equal to the felling of trees 6 feet to 8 feet diameter at the butt.

"Burning Glasses" in Store Windows.

A chemical journal warns pharmacists and all others who have occasion to display anything in the nature of a lens in their windows that, as the seasons changes, the sun's rays may fall directly into windows which they did not reach during the winter, and therefore it would be well to bear in mind the possibility of fire being kindled through this agency, and take precautions accordingly. That the show globes in a druggist's window are capable of acting as "burning glasses" is proved by the cited case of the woodwork of a window being effectually charred by the sunlight concentrated on it through a globular show bottle. A similar case is recorded as happening in the window of a jeweler. On a small rack were placed a number of ordinary reading glasses. The rays of the sun were focused through one or more glasses in such a way as to set fire to one of the velvet hangings of the window.

New Land Cleaning Machine.

A novel way of promoting the fertilization of land by the utilization of its weed growth is adopted in a new land cleaning machine. The principle of the machine is to root up all the weeds, scrub, etc., and pass them at once through a double blast fire by means of a traveling engine. The frame is mounted on four traveling wheels and carries a small steam engine on the right of which is a blower. On its left is a brick hearth, fitted in an iron frame, which forms a fire retainer. The weeds are conducted to the fire by a gradual incline, and after they have passed through a fire retainer, which is kept at an intense heat by the blast of the blower, they are deposited on the soil. The engine, with which it is claimed from four to eight acres a day, can be cleaned, can be had from six to eight horse-power, and, with the machine, requires two men when in operation.

Smoke Prevention.

The latest system of smoke prevention involves the use of the combined apparatus of two inventors. One invention consists of fireclay arches, through which the combined air and gases are passed, and which, becoming incandescent, causes the smoke to be consumed. The other principle is the induction of a low-pressure current of air by means of steam jets, and the two devices combined give a very good result, more especially when applied to steam boilers.

Substitute for Caoutchouc.

A recent investigation of the solid products which result from the oxidation of drying oils shows that the absorption of oxygen produced new fatty acids and an insoluble oxy-compound termed "linoxin." This material swells up on boiling with acetone or acetic ether, forming an elastic mass, and in other respects resembles caoutchouc. On the strength of this discovery it is believed that from oxidized oil a material that would make a good substitute for caoutchouc could be obtained.

Removing Foreign Bodies From the Throat.

An English navy surgeon cites an old method of removing foreign bodies from the throat, such as pieces of meat or other solid food, as one of the best known means of effecting the desired result. This simple mode of relief is to blow forcibly into the ear. Powerful reflex action is thus excited, during which the foreign body is expelled from the trachea.

JUDGE ALTGELD,

The Democratic Candidate for Governor of Illinois.

Judge Altgeld, chairman of the committee of arrangements of the Democratic national convention, which will be held in Chicago, June 51, is serving double time. He is the Democratic candidate for governor of Illinois, and will make the run in the fall against the present governor, Joseph W. Fifer.

Judge Altgeld is a Chicago lawyer and has served on the bench for several terms. He is considered the most popular German Democrat in the state. He, together

JUDGE ALTGELD.

with others, guaranteed the building of the wigwam. Among his associates on the committee of arrangements are F. H. Winston, who was Cleveland's minister to Persia, Erskine M. Phelps, the merchant millionaire, Potter Palmer, a well known hotel man, John P. Hopkins, a lawyer of great repute in Chicago and Charles Kern, county treasurer.

Mr. Altgeld is one of the most active men on the committee and is daily at work in the headquarters at the Palmer house. Together with Mr. Winston, he pays daily visits to the wigwam and sees that everything is constructed in exact accordance with the plans.

Drouth on the Rio Grande.

LAREDO, Tex., June 8.—The drouth on the lower Rio Grande border continues unbroken. The usually green range is as barren as the burning sands of Sahara, and seed planted in the spring has not sprouted. In this particular region the losses of live stock will be 90 per cent. Distressing destitution exists among the Mexican population, which comprises three-fourths of the inhabitants of this region, and, but for the contributions forwarded from various points in Texas and by the Red Cross society, hundreds would have starved to death.

The British East Africa company has sent orders to Capt. Lugard to abandon Uganda. It is believed that all of Capt. Lugard's dispatches have been intercepted by an anti-English party blocking the route from Uganda to the coast.

Brandreth's Pills

were introduced in the United States in 1835, and since that time over 100,000,000 boxes have been used. They are now and always have been the PILL OF THE PEOPLE; they are safe in their action and thoroughly reliable. They cleanse the system of all disease producing matter, and by this means not only cure our ills, but when taken occasionally, in moderate doses, insure us against attacks. The same dose will always produce the same effect, no matter how long continued, and for this reason, a pill taken every night will thoroughly cure constipation and many forms of dyspepsia and indigestion arising therefrom. Sold both sugar-coated and plain. The sugar-coated pill is especially adapted to women and children. In small doses they are a wonderful complexion pill.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Votes Which Will Nominate Him at Chicago—The View an Eastern Democratic Journal Takes.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The folly of continued opposition to the nomination of Grover Cleveland long since became apparent. There are forty-four delegates yet to be chosen, but he already has enough votes to nominate him, even though the two-third rule be adopted. The total number of delegates who will sit in the convention is 808, of which 600 is two-thirds.

Positive and definite instructions were given to the delegates elected in Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New Jersey, North Dakota, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas and Wisconsin, to support the ex-President. In numerous other states no instructions were given, but delegates have expressed their preferences. The following table shows the number of votes which Mr. Cleveland will receive from each state which has elected its delegates:

Alabama	12	New Jersey	20
Arizona	2	North Carolina	8
California	18	North Dakota	6
Connecticut	12	Ohio	22
Delaware	2	Oklahoma	2
Dist. of Columbia	2	Oregon	8
Florida	4	Pennsylvania	64
Georgia	18	Rhode Island	8
Illinois	48	South Carolina	8
Indiana	30	South Dakota	8
Kansas	20	Tennessee	24
Kentucky	15	Texas	30
Maine	10	Vermont	8
Maryland	14	Virginia	14
Massachusetts	28	Washington	8
Michigan	28	Wisconsin	24
Minnesota	18	West Virginia	6
Mississippi	12	Wyoming	6
Missouri	34		
Montana	6	Total	614
New Hampshire	8		

This list does not include any of the Nebraska delegates, who are divided between Cleveland and Boies, and allows Cleveland only eighteen votes from Georgia, although the latest reports say that he will receive twenty-four. The five votes from West Virginia which will doubtless be cast for him are not included, either. Only those delegates are counted about those no preference there can be no doubt. There are fourteen more votes than will be required under the two-thirds rule.

It is not a matter of special consequence who will receive the votes of the other delegates, but for the instruction of the curious their preferences are given. Ninety-five favor David B. Hill, seventy-two of which are from New York. Here is the list:

Colorado	8	Virginia	5
Massachusetts	2	West Virginia	1
Pennsylvania	1		
New York	72	Total	95
North Carolina	11		

The Iowa delegation of twenty-six is solid for Horace Boies, and eleven votes from Kentucky will be cast for John G. Carlisle. There are sixty-five anti-Cleveland men from the following eight states who have not concentrated on any one:

Alabama	12	Ohio	4
Georgia	2	South Carolina	12
Illinois	2	Virginia	5
Mississippi	6		
North Carolina	13	Total	65

Forty-three men from seven states are for the man who can win, consequently a large proportion of them will vote for Cleveland when they reach Chicago. These are the states which they represent:

Florida	4	West Virginia	5
Idaho	6	New Mexico	2
Nebraska	16		
Ohio	8	Total	43
Utah	2		

Delegates are still to be chosen in Arkansas and Louisiana.

NATIONAL MILITIA CENTENARY.

It Will be Celebrated at Omaha From June 13th to the 18th.

OMAHA, Neb., June 10.—A hundred years ago the United States passed a law inaugurating the national militia. June 13 is the centenary of that event and the

CAPTAIN N. B. MULFORD.

national drill tournament here from June 13 to 18 is in commemoration of that event.

Sixty companies are expected and among those who will compete for the $16,000 in prizes and the Galveston semi-centennial cup are the Branch Guards, of St. Louis, the Fencibles, of Washington, the Chickasaw Guards, of Memphis, the Southern Cadets, of Macon, the Belknap Rifles, of San Antonio, the Indianapolis Light Artillery, the Dallas Artillery, Battery B, New Orleans, etc. Wednesday the great sham battle occurs, in which the command will lie with

JOHN E. AITCHISON, SECRETARY.

United States officers detailed from Washington. The great parade will occur Thursday. The president of the competitive drill is Capt. N. B. Mulford, of the Omaha Guards, and the secretary and manager is John E. Aitchison, one of the foremost state militia men in the country.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC REUNION.

The Greatest Time in Its History is Anticipated.

SCRANTON, Pa., June 11.—On the 15th of June the Army of the Potomac will hold the greatest reunion in the history of that organization. Scranton is pre-

REV. JOHN R. PAXTON, ORATOR.

pared to take care of 20,000 visitors, and as many as that are confidently looked for.

Dr. John R. Paxton, of New York, who carried a musket in the war, and who is now the famous preacher of Gould's church, will deliver the oration, and William H. McElroy, one of the editors of the New York *Tribune*, will be the

W. H. M'ELROY, POET.

poet of the occasion. Among those present will be Gen. als Sickles, Howard, Doubleday, Vezey, Fairchild, Alger and Chauncey Depew. The officers are: President, Gen. Daniel Butterfield; recording secretary, Gen. Horatio C. King; treasurer, Col. P. Truesdell; corresponding secretary, Maj. D. S. Sharpe.

SECRETARY BLAINE'S DAUGHTER.

A Young Lady Who Is a Popular Favorite in Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Ex-Secretary Blaine does not possess all of the popularity of the Blaine family. His daughter, Miss Hattie, has an abundance of it in her own right. And she deserves it. Few young ladies of her age have been in so conspicuous a position and

MISS HATTIE BLAINE.

acquitted themselves with such marked success as Miss Blaine. During the past season she has accompanied her father on all his social rounds and at the dinners and receptions given at the Blaine mansion she has played the hostess with marked success. The fact that she is the daughter of the most distinguished statesman in the Republican party, who has occupied a larger place in the public mind than any other man in the country, has had no ill effect upon her equilibrium. She has comported herself with a grace and a winning dignity worthy in the highest degree of her famous father.

Miss Blaine is very tall, and of slender build. She has the large eyes of her father and a smile which when brought into play displays a set of remarkably fine teeth and spreads a radiance throughout her usually serious face. Her conversation partakes of the brilliancy of her father. And her knowledge of public affairs would put many a member of Congress of years of service to the blush. Her father is uncommonly fond of her and never did he look more contented than when, with her by his side, he took a constitutional along the shaded avenues of Washington. She is a prime favorite with all.

AFTER THE CHEAP YELLOW BACKS.

A New Jersey Judge Thinks Dime Novels a Curse.

NEW YORK, June 10.—The Essex county grand jury entered the court of oyer and terminer at Newark, N. J., yesterday with a number of indictments and asked to be discharged. After thanking them for their attention to the business of the term, Judge Depue said: "I desire to make a few observations with regard to a case that was tried here during the last term, in a case in which a boy of the age of 16 was convicted of murder in the first degree for killing a man whom he had attempted to rob.

"The case has attracted a great deal of public attention from the character of the literature in which that boy was educated—'half dime novels.' I never saw a copy of one until I saw it during the trial of the case, when several were produced. It is apparent that it is the most pernicious literature that can possibly get into the hands of children. Men would avoid it. I am not aware of any law that would warrant the indictment of any of the books that I have seen, but at the next term, if I can find any of these books that come within the scope of the law, I shall ask the grand jury to indict."

During the recent fetes in Buda Pesth the emperor sanctioned the recognition of the city as a capital and royal residence.

JOHN REDMOND AT NEW YORK.

Asserts That His Mission to This Country is One of Peace.

NEW YORK, June 13.—John Redmond, member of Parliament from Waterford, who was detained at quarantine on board the steamship Etruria, was taken off by a committee appointed for the purpose and a number of friends and brought by the steamer Laura M. Starin to this city.

Accompanying Mr. Redmond is Mr. John Wyse Power, of the Dublin *Inde-*

JOHN E. REDMOND.

pendent, both gentlemen receiving the heartiest of welcomes from their friends.

In response to the welcoming address of the chairman of the committee, Mr. Redmond briefly stated that his mission to this country was one of peace. He and his patriotic colleagues in Ireland wanted reunion; and by reunion he meant a union independent of English politics. Mr. Redmond declined to discuss politics with the reporters who saw him, but was ready to talk upon any other subject.

It is understood that Mr. Redmond will not discuss Irish affairs until after the big meeting in the Academy of Music next Wednesday.

A BONANZA INVESTMENT.

What are you doing with your money? Does it earn you more than 12 per cent. per annum? Do you want to make more money than ever before? If so, the stock of

The Black Wonder Gold & Silver Mining Co., of Sherman, Hinsdale County, Colorado, offers this opportunity to small as well as large investors.

Cap. Stock, $1,000,000. Par Value, $1 Per Share.

Hon. ANDREW J. WATERMAN, President, (Ex-Attorney-General of Mass. and President of the Pittsfield National Bank.)

International Trust Co., Boston Transfer Agent.

To secure rapid development of the mine, with all modern appliances, including a tramway and mill for the treatment of its own ore, a limited amount of full paid stock will be sold at 45 cents per share, made so by statute laws, is offered investors

until JUNE 30, at only 45 Cts. per share.

JULY 1st, advanced. All stock bought now will double in a short time.

The Black Wonder Mine has produced marvelous results in assaying in gold and silver as high as $1,200 per ton, and a fair lot of ore assays averaged per ton over $484, and, as a dividend payer, is destined to equal the Ontario or Mollie Gibson Mines which pay from 25 to 50 cents per share dividends every month.

Legitimate mining investments, such as the Black Wonder, yield larger returns than any other business on earth. Don't delay but forward your order at once for as many shares as you can get at 45 cents, by Check, Draft, Express or Post Office Money Order, made payable to

JOSEPH H. ALLEN, Treasurer,
The Black Wonder Gold and Silver Mining Co.,
84 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Illustrated prospectus, endorsements and full particulars regarding this Bonanza Investment Free.

WARRANTED FOR 20 YEARS.

LAST CHANCE

To Secure a $10.00 Watch for

$5.50

DUFFER solid silverine, warranted to wear and keep its color better than coin silver, better in appearance, more durable, and is manufactured at far more reasonable than coin silver. Hunting case or open face, same price, guaranteed to wear and retain its color equal to coin silver for 20 years. Fitted with the very highest grade imported movement, nickel jeweled and damaskeened, expansion balance, all the modern improvements, fully guaranteed to run and keep correct time for 20 years. Please state when ordering case or open face. This is a watch that will last you a lifetime, and can only be sold at the above price after this limited time. A GUARANTEE OFFER to satisfy you for 20 days or no cost. Cut this out and send it with your order, (no money required until after you examine it) and we will send the watch by express C. O. D. You examine it at the express office and see for yourself that it is just exactly what we have represented it, pay the agent $5.50 and it is yours, charges prepaid. If you are not satisfied after you have examined it, you can keep it and it will be returned at our expense. Order to-day, don't wait. Address LAST CHANCE,
THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Dueber

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

What are you doing with your money? Does it earn you more than 12 per cent. per annum? Do you want to make more money than ever before? If so, the stock of

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JOSEPH H. ALLEN, Treasurer,
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84 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Illustrated prospectus, endorsements and full particulars regarding this Bonanza Investment Free.

Campaign Badges.

Gold plate and finely finished with correct pictures of the candidates for President and Vice President of both parties. Over 6,000,000 badges sold in 1888. There can be 18,000,000 sold in 1892.

You can buy your share of them, by being the first in your place to have them for sale. Sample 10 cents. $1.75 per 25 cents. 1 dozen 50 cents. Post paid. 13 Gross by Express $25. Address

HOWARD MFG. CO., Providence, R. I.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures LIVER, STOMACH, HEART, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Has 3 to 10 degrees of Electricity, GUARANTEED to be the strongest, most powerful, and improved, cheapest scientific Electric Belt in the world. Also ELECTRIC BELT in the form of Electric Suspenders free with Male Belts. Avoid bogus companies with many names and worthless imitations. ELECTRIC CORSETS FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE. Send stamp for illustrated pamphlet. 10,000 cures. Mention this paper.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AV., CHICAGO.

How TO MAKE Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Finless Flyer, and the Fairchild Eraser, patented recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Finless Clothes Line is the only line of unbreakable wire clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail samples of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE FINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 324 Harcourt Street, Worcester, Mass.

Fine MINERALS
WONDERFUL FOSSILS,
Great Variety RELICS

Of Western Indians and Alaskans. Stone ARROW POINTS from ocean to ocean. INDIAN PHOTOS. Send stamp for illustrated catalogue. Established 1884.
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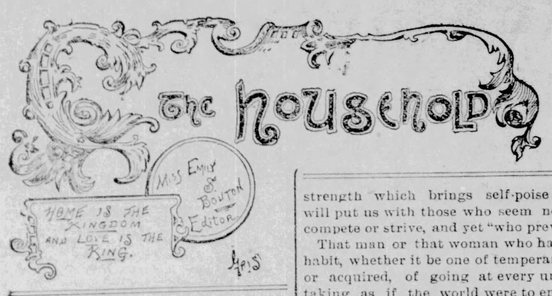
"NASBY IN EXILE."

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. The series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 400 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $2,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to publish an edition of 5,000 copies, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage. The book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as the original "Dr. Orpheus Kerr" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book



HOME TALKS.

THE WAY WE LABOR

To Make Our Ventures a Success—Contrast Between Individuals—Something of Temperament and Something of Habit.

The difference in the way people mould their lives is as great as the difference in their faces, and we know that there are not two of those alike, even when the resemblance is so close as, to casual observers, to seem indistinguishable.

Perhaps some other form of expression would better convey my meaning, for though we are most emphatically the moulders, though we are just what we make ourselves, being results of actions past and present, I want to apply the thought more particularly to the way in which persons strive to reach their personal aims, to accomplish the individual undertaking to which their efforts are tending. All want success. There is some one thing which to each appears more desirable than all else in the world beside. Of course the object differs widely in quality.

It may be noble, or the contrary. The greater part of the world is striving to make the purely physical life fuller of enjoyment. There are yet many who see the needs of humanity and are laboring with a single heart and a strong purpose to answer them as best they may. But all work in such different ways towards accomplishment.

Let me strive to make myself somewhat clearer. An author has conceived a plot for a book that absorbs him with its possibilities of development into something that shall hold the world of readers and make them see what he sees, feel what he feels, and grow merry or sad as he has grown merry or sad with the children of his brain. He goes to work with nervous energy. He burns the midnight oil. Almost he does not eat or drink. Every faculty is absorbed, and he writes on and on without pause, without rest. He lives in a world of his own making, nor comes forth until his purpose is accomplished and he can write "finis" to his story.

Another of different temperament has flashed upon him the outlines of the lives of men and women who are but creatures of his thought, yet hold him fascinated, and with the strong desire to fill up those outlines and make word pictures that shall show to others what so interests and enthralls himself. Quietly he goes to work. Without hurry he delineates each character as it appears to him. He waits to judge of it, to become acquainted with it under different circumstances and then, when it is all familiar to his thought, he writes. No hours are taken from his sleep. He eats regularly, enjoys passing pleasures, the while his work grows beneath his hand, until the end is reached.

Two men start out to accomplish the same business undertaking. One goes with a rush, a whirl, a bang. He does everything at railroad speed. Every faculty of his being is absorbed, every particle of energy at his command employed. He is impatient of hindrances, and sweeps obstacles, whether they be men or circumstances, out of his path ruthlessly.

The other has the same spirit of determination, pursues his object with the same steadfastness, but never seems to be in haste. With him one never feels hurried, never cuts words short lest too much time be taken, never fears that the sky will fall if he is detained beyond a given moment. Yet he is moving forward with his aim in view, with no more thought of failure than the other.

There is just the same difference among women in their business pursuits and in their housekeeping. It is especially noticeable in the latter. I have been in houses in which everything was accomplished by whirlwinds. Breakfast, dinner and supper appeared as if by magic and disappeared in the same way. So with all other household duties. They were done and done well, but done quickly. Other housekeepers accomplish the same thing without apparent effort, and with no hurry. The house is not so quickly put in order, but the end is reached as effectually.

Which is the best way? To my mind there is no doubt about the matter. The people who rush, with every nerve tense with continued effort, may win success sooner—if they have power to hold on to life under the stress and strain—but they do not enjoy it so thoroughly. Out of it the zest is taken by the inevitable reaction. They have drawn upon their own vital forces as if they were inexhaustible, and had no heed to consequences.

The highest success is not that which comes from the greatest *apparent* effort. I was reading an article the other day by Lilian Whiting, in the Boston *Budget*, regarding this, and she puts it in a very clear and beautiful way. "The secret of the best success in all activities," she writes, "is gained when one has mastered the magic of accomplishment *without visible effort*; when one is acknowledged among those elect.

"Who seem not to compete or strive
Yet with the foremost still arrive
Prevailing still."

"The secret is simply getting in touch with spiritual forces, and developing that latent creative power that all persons possess in a greater or less degree. The higher life is full of positiveness. Its power is swift and sure, and it is also infinite because it is the power of the spiritual rather than temporal forces."

Of course, those who believe only in just what they see of the material and temporal, will not recognize the strength of these words. They will not believe that there are forces which are unlimited and ready to be drawn upon, just as electricity, which, until recent times was an utterly unknown and unrecognized factor in everyday life, is stored away for universal use.

Let me put the same thought in another way. I have often said that it is the faith in the power of accomplishment, that brings it to completion. It is the looking upon the bright side and absolutely refusing to dwell in the shadows of doubt that compels success. It is the putting out of fear and believing that good when recognized is stronger than evil, which lifts a life into the realm of achievement. It is the tranquility which comes from conscious strength which brings self-poise and will put us with those who seem not to compete or strive, and yet "who prevail."

That man or that woman who has the habit, whether it be one of temperament or acquired, of going at every undertaking as if the world were to end tomorrow, will do well to begin in the present hour to cultivate this power of overcoming the friction of life, by banishing fear, tumult, and hurry out of effort, but making it rather with a confidence in success, born of the conviction that nothing sincere, nothing earnest, nothing true is ever lost.

EMILY S. BUTON.

Household Chats.

The spring has been so backward, and we have had so much cold, rainy weather, that there has been no occasion for thin dresses; and, as usual, the first warm days find many of us unprepared. The shirt or blouse waists can be bought now, ready made, for a little more than the cost of the material, which is a great help to busy women, although we may deplore the fact that some woman has been obliged to make them at what seems to be starvation prices. They fit nicely and can be had in a great variety of materials, from a common percale to a silk, nice enough to wear with any skirt and on any occasion not requiring full dress.

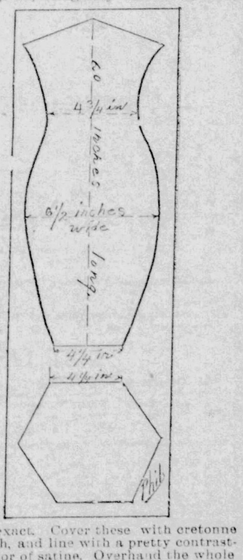
With two or three of these for morning and home wear, and one or two nicer ones, a lady can manage to keep very comfortable and always look well. And the saving of time and trouble of making them is of much account with many.

The Russian blouse is very fashionable this season, but like many other things, depends upon this fact for its existence, and not on its beauty; for it is, on most people, exceeding ugly. It is made of either cotton or woolen goods, with no seam in the middle of the back, the front fastened on the right side, after the manner of a man's undervest. It reaches nearly to the knees of the wearer, and is belted in at the waist with a broad belt, a corselet, or a loose, wrinkled sash of silk, which has neither bows, nor ends, but is fastened by invisible hooks and eyes.

On a slender person, these blouses look tolerably well, but on a stout woman, the effect is anything but desirable. The sleeves are close fitting, from the elbow down to the wrist, and full above the elbow. This fullness may be made of a contrasting color, and in that case the collar and belt must be of the same material as the sleeves. The garment will be made with yoke backs and different trimmings for variety, but the length will be the same for all, tall or short.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SCRAP BASKET.—Cut out of pasteboard six pieces of the shape shown in this illustration and of the size and proportions given, being very careful to have



them exact. Cover these with cretonne or cloth, and line with a pretty contrasting color of satine. Overhand the whole together, then sew pretty cord over the seams and place a large bow of ribbon on the side.—MRS. F. R. S.

PRETTY BEDSPREADS.—These may be made of the art muslins that are purchased for 15 or 20 cents a yard. It will take two or three widths to make one. These can be neatly joined together, carefully matching the figures, or some of the insertions that are inexpensive may be used to set them together with. Make the spread long enough and wide enough to go up over the bolster and to hang low down at the foot and sides like a deep valance. A broad lace around the whole makes a pretty finish. The Platt Valenciennes is good for this purpose, and may be bought very cheap if any one is content to use an old pattern, which is often quite as desirable as the new ones for such a purpose.

CONVENIENT PILLOWS.—Pillows for hammocks, for the piazza floor, for any and every place where people like to lounge, or where a seat must be improvised are made now, many of them covered with the pretty figured cotton sateens that duplicate the India silk patterns. They are, however, not as serviceable as the denim coverings that may be ornamented in so many different ways to such advantage.

Some new way of covering a large cushion for the parlor floor is inquired for. Will some one send something unique and pretty and not too expensive?—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—ch, chain; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED EDGING.—Cast on 12 stitches. 1st row—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2—tto—n tto—n—tto—k 2. 2d row—k back plain till 4 remain—tto 2—s 2 tog—k 2. 3d row—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 3—tto—n—tto—n tto—k 2. 4th row—same as 2 d row. 5th row—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 4—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 2. 6th row—same as 4th row. 7th row—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 5—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 2. 8th row—same as 6th row. 9th row—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k the remaining 12 plain. 10th row—b off 4—k plain till 4 remain—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2. This completes one scallop.

CROCHETED SLIPPERS.—This is how I crochet slippers: Make a chain of nine for a foundation; crochet three chain, one trebel into last of the nine stiches, two more trebles into two next stitches, then three trebles into next stitch, and four trebles into next four stitches; turn, chain three, and work one treble into each treble of first row until the center stitch is reached, and into this work three treble; finish row by one treble into each stitch. Continue this until there are eleven or thirteen rows. Then crochet eleven trebles into the first eleven stitches; turn and keep crocheting these eleven trebels until you have a strip that will reach around the heel and meet the other side of the toe piece. Sew the ends together and crochet a row of open work around the top. Fasten on the gray yarn, take one stitch, wind the wool over your finger and the needle six or eight times; draw the wool through, take a stitch through the work and then wind the wool over your finger again. Keep this up until you are around the top of the slipper, then go around again in the same way. Put three-quarters of a yard of half-inch ribbon through the holes below the ruche and tie in a bow in front. These directions will become plain if one tries them. I made each pair in one evening. The ribbon in these was left out and rubber run in. A small bow was placed on the front of each. The ribbon was old pink ribbon dyed.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence.

IN DEFENSE OF RED HAIR.—What is red hair that its owner should be ashamed of it? Is it any crime to have it? Is it a thing to be sneered at, to be laughed at, to be joked at, to be whispered about, or publicly talked about? It seems to be. It is jested about in private perlors, at tea parties, between individuals on the streets, on the stage, in the lecture given for entertainment, in verse, in song; every where red hair is a target for funny (?) or profane remarks. We can scarcely read a paper in which we do not see some cute "cut" of some clever crank. If red hair is such a horror, the owner must feel badly enough without being constantly taunted about it. It seems to me one might as well make fun of a hunch-back, a blind person or a cripple. No wonder that red haired persons are sensitive. We make them so by making fun of their red hair. He, or she, has come to expect to be called "head-light," "sorrel-top," "reddy;" expects to hear the "white horse" gag and all the other inelegant phrases that overloaded brains have concocted. And then we laugh at them for being sensitive! Shame on us! Why cannot we be as matter of fact about red hair as of any other color? If we have occasion to speak of it, call it red hair and not—beg her pardon, we meant Titian, golden, auburn—call it red hair and not think that because we said it, that there must be a giggle, or any accusing, or excusing remarks made. I have friends with red hair, whom I like just as well, and in some cases better, than friends with brown hair. My friend with red hair prefers to have her hair spoken of in the same matter-of-fact way that we speak of brown hair, or black or gray hair. Red hair is no crime; it is a mark of low breeding, nor of an ill temper; it is not a sign of any lack of intelligence; it is no horror; it is no sin. Then why make such sport of it; why hurt people's feelings; why do we not do as we would be done by? I hear some dark-haired person say, "Why, I would not care, or feel hurt." To such, I say, you do not know; your hair is considered pretty. But I have seen red hair that is as pretty as that of any other color. Let us remember the golden rule.—K. H.

AN ANSWER TO "JASMINE."—I think, "Jasmine," that a "manly man" is one who values his manhood too highly to ever place himself in a position to belie it; who considers his family's claim upon him, both socially and financially, as secondary to none other, and who is as anxious to stand well in the estimation of his household as in that of his business associates and the outside world generally.

He may not be a broad-shouldered six-footer, though the popular idea of manliness seems to be embodied in one of that genus; he may not possess unlimited courage (though he is unselfish enough to put his fear aside when the safety of others is concerned), for physical strength and courage are not given to all men; but the moral force and bravery that come from a clear conscience and an honest endeavor to do his best, in whatever circumstance one is placed, coupled with—no thinking—a manliness that is opposite to true womanliness.

Will "Jasmine" let me know if she agrees with me?—ALEXANDER MCINTOSH.

FAVORS MRS. KITTIE HOWELL'S IDEA.—I wish to say that I am in favor of Mrs. Kittie Howell's plan. I shall be glad to help those poor people in any way I can.—ALICE.

WHO WILL BE OUR LEADER?—That Mrs. Kittie Howell's plan for raising a BLADE fund is possible, there seems no doubt. The *Arena*, a monthly magazine published in Boston, has had nearly $2,000 a year sent to a similar fund for assisting the poor, and there are none of the great army of BLADE readers who would not be glad to give a little, either for some permanent institution, or to be dishursed as the need was found. All we need is a plan of work and a leader. Will not some one of the capable men and women who read THE BLADE come to our assistance with plans and suggestions, that this opportunity may not be lost?—FRANCES HOWARD.

Correspondence Clippings.

To G. R. Smith:—The origin of bedbugs is with the bats, and they are left by them on new lumber. Their proper name is batbugs, and they have no right to a place inside our dwellings, much less in our beds. The commonsense way to get rid of them, if the bedroom is plastered, is to shut them out with putty and paint. I filled every crack and crevice in floor, above and beneath the mopboards, door and window-sills, leaving them no harbor, with a mixture of sifted wood ashes and paste; pasted strips of paper over that, then gave two coats of paint. If the walls are bare, fill every hole and crack, put a quantity of paste into the whitewash and mix well to make it stick. Scald all the furniture carefully, on the varnished safe, boil the bedding. This is my recipe, and following it out carefully, I have bid farewell to bedbugs. They may go back to the bats for a living for all of me.

To those afflicted with weak eyes, I would recommend the simple remedy of washing the face with hard, instead of soft water. Many years ago it gave me speedy relief, and as long as I continue it my eyes do not trouble me, otherwise, they do.—EXPERIENCED.

In THE BLADE of the 19th, I noticed an article by "Badger," and one by Mrs. Emma Carey, giving their opinions on a womanly woman. I wish to say I endorse, with all my heart, all they both say on the subject. I would like to hear from some womanly woman on the subject of matrimony.—KANSAS.

Esther Olsen asks to hear from mothers who have had an experience similar to her's, with her young babe. She described my baby's condition accurately, as far as she went, only we came very near losing our babe before learning the trouble. If she will wean her babe and give him milk from a new milch cow, diluted with water, one-third at first, then less as he gets used to it, and one tablespoonful of lime water in each bottle of milk, she will soon see a change. Your babe isn't nourished sufficiently, and probably your milk isn't healthy. I am a healthy woman, only 30 years old, weigh 160 lbs., but my milk was not healthy and my babe came near starving to death. It is only two weeks since we made the change, and he looks like a different child already.—MRS. O. U. R.

I think a womanly woman can be summed up in these words: One that is true to God and self. I would like some one to tell us what is a manly man? There is so much said about woman, I would like to hear about the other side.—AUNT BELLE.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell how to color cotton carpet rags with butternuts?

Will D. N. Kem tell more about willow culture?—BARBARA HATCH.

Can some one send a verse appropriate for an aged companion who has gone to the realms above and left his wife alone to mourn his loss?—L. M. H.

Will some one tell me a sure cure for pimples, blackheads and freckles, and what I can do to earn money at home? What is the reason that girls of my age (18) have escorts when there is an entertainment, and I always have to stay at home?

What can I do to let a young man who lives a quarter of a mile from me know I would like his company? Would it be proper for me to ask a young man of my acquaintance to take me a few miles to visit an old school mate of mine?—BLUEBELL.

Will some one inform me what will cure a bunion which has just started?—MATTIE.

Will some one tell me how to prepare yellow dock, to use as a blood purifier?—MRS. RUTH UMSTED.

We have just finished a nice flag. Will some one tell me if it would be improper to put the initials G. A. R. and W. R. C., with the date, in small letters on it?—ISABELLA.

Will some one tell me how household ammonia is made?—H. L. M.

Answers to Inquiries.

WATER LILY:—You could wear your gray hat with a tan jacket, but it is better style to have both jacket and dress match. If you are going to get a new suit why not get it gray? Make with a bell skirt and make the waist a blazer and vest, having them separate. Then you could get a vest of pink surah to match the pink in your hat, and your suit would not require the jacket. You could make a pretty waist to go with your dress for house wear, and then you would only need to wear your blazer and vest for street wear. You could also wear a white shirt waist with the blazer instead of the pink vest. You might get a tan and brown plaid skirt to go with your jacket and make a little toque to go with it, and this would do for your fall suit.

CYCLONE:—Your red and blue ostrich feathers can be dyed a brilliant black by using diamond black dye for feathers. Directions come with each package of the dye. After the feathers have been colored and rinsed, press them as dry as possible between soft cloths. When nearly dry shake them over a hot stove, until entirely dry. If not curled enough, curl carefully by drawing two or three fibers at a time over a dull knife. It requires some patience and a great deal of care to curl feathers nicely.

"C."—Your "very light colored suit of part cotton goods" can be dyed a navy blue with diamond dyes. Weigh your goods, and then by reading the directions upon the package of the dye, you will be able to tell how many packages it will require. The goods will not crack if it is properly rinsed and scoured. If you will read my previously given directions for dying dark colors, you will see how they are to be heated after dying. You can dye garments whole, but I prefer to rip them up when it is possible, as it is much easier to press them, and then cotton goods are apt to shrink some.

INQUIRER:—Last spring I purchased some lovely china silk curtains, to put in a west room. They were canary yellow with dainty, brown fern leaves upon them. This spring they were washed and found to be faded in streaks and unfit for use, so I gave them a boiling up in yellow diamond dye and they are as pretty as ever. Last year I renewed some madras curtains in the same way. My next door neighbor is renewing a faded rag carpet. It was washed and there were no bright colors in it, but a great many light stripes. After tacking it down on the floor, she went over the stripes with boiling hot diamond dye—crimson, orange and violet. It looks very bright and pretty. It was not very much work either, considering how it improved the looks of the carpet. In the spring one often wants to freshen up faded curtains and carpets, and by using a little care and judgment it can be done successfully.—JEAN HUNT.

A. P. B:—Make sausage in the usual way, fry it as for the table, pack it in jars and cover with hot lard and it will keep.—C. M.

FANNIE L.:—Putting your oatmeal on to cook when you commence getting supper, letting it cook as long as you have a fire, then cooking it all the time you are getting breakfast it will be soft enough. It does not hurt it to stand in the oatmeal cooker all night.—A. B.

To the young man who was anxious about his mustache, I would say (confidentially) that when I was at his age and had similar anxious thoughts, I was told that a plentiful application of sweet cream, and the cat for a barber, was the best thing for me to try. I never proved the efficacy of the recipe, but if the young man who reads will try it, he is quite welcome to it.—GREYBEARD.

In reply to G. R. Smith's question I can say that gasoline used upon bedsteads and mattresses will exterminate bed bugs very quickly.

FANNIE L.:—If you use the steamed rolled oats, you can have it prepared for "a 7 o'clock breakfast." This can be cooked in fifteen minutes.—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Recipes.

RECIPE FOR BAKED GOOSE, DUCK, GROUSE, or most anything you wish to bake. After cleaning, rub over salt and pepper to suit taste; then rub it over with flour and lay in dripping pan, and fill one-half full of hot water—so as to sooner commence cooking—put in oven with pretty good fire—for two or three hours. Flour keeps juices in meat, and renders basting unnecessary.—BACHELOR JAMES.

CELERY FRITTERS.—Mix 1 cupful of finely chopped celery with 1 cupful frying batter; drop the mixture, a tablespoonful at a time, into boiling fat. When nicely browned, drain on blotting paper, sprinkle with finely chopped parsley and serve. Chopped cucumbers or carrot may be used instead of celery.—LORENA A. GRASSMAN.

DEVILED EGGS.—Boil 12 eggs for 15 minutes, then put them in cold water, to prevent the whites from turning dark. Remove the shells, cut the eggs lengthwise, take out the yolks without breaking the white. Rub the yolks to a smooth paste, with 1 tablespoonful of salad oil, or melted butter; 1 large teaspoonful of made mustard. Add 2 heaping tablespoonfuls of finely chopped, cold, boiled ham or tongue, and pepper and salt to taste. Fill the hollowed whites with this, and if used for a picnic, press two halves together, and roll in oiled tissue paper. If served on the table for lunch, place them on a bed of water cress or salad.—J. G. P.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.—Pare the cucumbers, cut them in thin slices, season with salt and peper, dip them first in egg and then in bread crumbs. Put 2 tablespoonfuls of lard in a frying pan, when hot, drop in the slices of cucumber and fry till brown on both sides.—J. M.

BROILED TOMATOES.—Cut large, firm tomatoes in halves, without peeling them. Place them on a broiler, dust with salt and pepper and broil over a moderate fire, with the skin side down, for about 20 minutes. When done lift carefully to a heated plate and serve with melted butter poured over them.

CHERRY PIE.—Line deep pie dishes with good, common paste; fill with stoned cherries, add 2 large tablespoonfuls of sugar and 1 of flour. Cover with crust rolled very thin, cut small holes in this cover to allow the escape of the steam in baking, and bind the edges of both crusts with a strip of muslin wet in cold water, to prevent the escape of the syrup.—ELLEN J.

In the recipe for chess pie, given a short time ago, I omitted to say that it could be baked with one or two crusts, as preferred.—WATER LILY.

TO BLEACH WITH CHLORIDE OF LIME.—2 ozs. of lime to each pound of cloth. Boil the cloth in strong soapsuds 5 to 10 minutes, wring out. Pour a little hot water on the lime and stir till the lumps are out, then add gradually enough more hot water to cover the goods without crowding. Put cloth in, stir continually for 20 to 30 minutes, wring out, rinse until the water looks clear, then hang in sun again, rinse and dry. Have used this recipe for years, and by following the directions exactly, have had the best of success. It takes more soap than one would think to make a good suds for new muslin, especially after it has been in the lime, but be sure and have the suds strong (I use soft soap) and to stir all the time while in the lime water, as that prevents any particles of lime, not dissolved, from settling on the cloth and eating a hole in it. Use clothsticks to stir with.—A. B.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Deficient in English.

She has studied all the ologies that are taught
In modern colleges;
She can talk in French or Spanish, German, Hebrew, Sanskrit, Greek:
She can quote the Latin grammar and speak
Russian and not stammer;
She knows all the ancient poets and can
quote 'em by the week.
The truth is, as a linguist she is certainly
distinguished;
Yet she lacks in Anglo-Saxon, though that
fact you'd never guess;
I've been trying for a year, sir, trying hard
to train her ear, sir,
And to teach her lips to utter just one
simple little "yes."
—[Chicago Mail.

No Cause For Jealousy.

I saw a manly arm about her waist,
Lips to my love's lips press'd,
Her soft, smooth cheek in tender confidence
Upon his shoulder rest;
His fingers in her satin-silk tresses stray'd,
Lifting the sheeny mass—
I was not jealous, for we stood alone
Before the glass. —[Puck.

Alas!

We open up the moss-grown trunk,
And then we sadly drop a tear,
To think they are so small for us—
Those cheviot shirts we bought last year.
—[Clothier and Furnisher.

What Stronger Proof

Is needed of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla than the hundreds of letters continually coming in telling of marvellous cures it has effected after all other remedies had failed? Truly, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power unknown to other medicines.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

ALL MAY HAVE THEM IF THEY WILL

Take the Trouble to Care for Them—Some Hints About What Is Best to Plant.

X.

Tuberose bulbs should be planted at different times through the spring, after the ground has become warm, in order that all of the flowers may not come at once. They may be planted in the open ground at any time from the middle of May till the last of June.

Those planted late for fall or winter blooming, should be planted in pots, which should be sunk in the ground, and these, if carefully watered during the summer, will make a strong growth and be ready for abundant blooming when removed to the house in the fall. They should be given a sunny window, and plenty of fresh air for a time after bringing them into the house.

Many persons have trouble in raising flowers from the bulbs planted in the garden beds. Very often this is because the bulbs have been frozen during the previous winter, and of course they can not grow.

When tuberose bulbs are taken up in the fall, they should be kept in a warm, dry place, with the temperature never below 60°. Even then they require watching to prevent them from being injured by a green fly which will breed on them and ruin them if neglected. These may be destroyed by fumigating with tobacco smoke.

The bulbs which will produce blossoms are usually about an inch in diameter; smaller bulbs should be planted out in the spring for another season's growth.

Tuberoses are very pretty, but many persons object to their heavy, sickening odor, and considering the trouble it is to raise them, it is a question with many flower-lovers whether they are worth the care they require.

A flower that is a universal favorite, is the lily of the valley. Its pure, white, delicate bells on the graceful stem, make it a desirable flower for almost any use for which flowers are needed. After these have been growing in one place for some time, they will not bloom very freely, and therefore should be frequently transplanted.

The soil for them should be rich and moist, with a light shade. If the single nips taken from an old bed are transplanted in the spring, and care taken that they have plenty of water, they will bloom very profusely. These can be raised in the house, but should be transplanted to the garden after they are done blooming, as they will be of no more value as house plants.

Perhaps it may not be generally known that the tulips, which make such a brilliant show in our gardens, are equally excellent for house plants in the winter. The soil for these should be very sandy, or mixed with a little moss. Three or four bulbs may be planted in the same pot, and will make a fine display of flowers.

The single varieties of the Due Van Thol, in white, yellow, scarlet or crimson, and the large double-flowered Tourneval, are most desirable for this use.

When tulips are done blooming the bulbs should be taken up and planted close together in a sheltered corner of the garden until it is time to replant them in the beds in October or November. Any good garden soil will answer for tulips, though they appreciate a rich soil and will do better for it. The early flowering varieties should be planted about five inches apart, and the later kinds a little farther apart, and should be covered at least three inches deep. With a little attention to the early and late varieties one may have a display of tulips for more than a month. A full-sized bulb planted in the fall will blossom in the following spring, but decays after that, so they cannot be depended upon for flowers, but once.

May I make a few comments on the flower subject? There are some catalogues which give both local and latin names for plants. Mrs. R. E. M.:—Would not you add more bulbs to your collection? I am fond of tulips, hyacinths and lilies of the valley. Tulips do nicely in clusters in the grass, any convenient place. The so-called flowering currant grows wild along many of the streams in Kansas, and its fruit is used for jelly, or anything that red currants are. If any one lives on a rented farm, as thousands do, scrubs would be of little use, bulbs, chrysanthemums and annuals must be used. Mix prose and poetry together, and place the annuals with the vegetables, if you can do no better. Nasturtiums are pretty, especially the Tom Thumb varieties. The seed is much used in mixed pickles and pepper sauce, and the blossoms are pretty and good in sandwiches.—MOLLIE.

I am very glad that one good paper gives us a floricultural column. I am being benefited by each paper. Will some one tell me just how to treat my bulbs of amaryllis, spotted calla, and lady's finger? Also, what season they bloom, and please describe lady's finger? A friend sent me some and I never heard of such plants. How old or how large should bulbs of these three classes of flowers be to bloom? To busy ones who have little time for flowers, I would say, plant a few annuals, they add so much to the home-plant, self sowers, such as feverfew, petunia, verbena and portulacca seeds, and have a variety of perennials, as they can be grown without much trouble.—DAKOTA BREEZE.

SOME INQUIRIES.

Will some one tell the best soil for geraniums.—IGNORANCE.

On the western side of our house there is a space that is constantly shaded with trees and is very, very wet. The sun never strikes it at all. Will some one please tell if I could plant anything there that would grow? I have sowed grass seed and sodded it, but it would not grow.—HILDA.

Will someone tell me about when geraniums will bloom, the slips of which were started in April—that is, with good care?—I. C. U.

ANSWERS.

Poor Topsey: How we smiled "aloud" when readi g about your trouble, and could sympathize with you about the worms; but, never mind, try again.

To propagate roses, one way is by layering. Bend down a branch, make a gash in it where it touches the ground; fasten it with a forked stick; put on soil; when roots form it can be severed from the parent rose.

I have good success by cutting off the new shoots, or a leaf or two below where the blossom was, putting it in a bed shaded by other plants and covering with glass. Roses, while young, are hard to handle; great care must be taken not to disturb the roots. Mrs. Allen U. McIntosh, I think the plant you speak of is Hoya.—CATHY M.

FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. H. C. MCCOY, Algona, Ia., says: "I have used it in cases of dyspepsia, nervous exhaustion and wakefulness, with pleasant results. Also think it of great service in depressed condition of the system, resulting from biliary derangements."

A Modern Knight.

Instead of denouncing Dr. Parkhurst and holding up their hands in simulated horror at his methods, some of his ministerial critics would commend themselves to public admiration if they would come down out of the dark ages and realize that they live in the nineteenth century.—[Altoona Tribune.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

FREELAND, OHIO.

Nellie T. Richey,	Leonora S. Richey,
Bertie F. Richey,	Charley A. Richey,
	Bernice F. Teel.

BUNDYSBURGH, OHIO.

Ralph L. Summers,	Ada E. Harshman,
Ida M. Harshma'l,	Lillie M. Horton,
Ella M. Rhodes,	Guiel Fenton,
Ethel C. Summers,	Laura M. Fenton,
Arleigh C. Horton,	Curtis S. Miller,
Hattie M. Horton,	Walter T. Miller.

PRAIRIETON, INDIANA.

Cheney Fiesher,	Amos Hughs,
Willie Kruzan,	Alice Benight,
Sarah Fears,	Edith Flesher,
Mary Fears,	Daisy Flesher,
Ada Little,	Andra Francis,
Essie Francis,	Minnie Prather,
Eha Little,	May Anders,
Mary Kruzan,	Blanch Flesher,
R sa Francis,	Ida Robertson,
	Norman Robertson.

NO POSTOFFICE GIVEN.

Sophus Larsen,	Thorvald Larsen,
Mortine Larsen,	Gadys Newell,
Esma Newell,	Edwin Newell,
Dudley Newell,	Clyde Newell,
George Prather,	Harry Pye,
Frederika Kebbe,	Fred Kebbe,
Alfred Anderson,	Clarence Dougheny,
	Estella Hunt.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Joonie Crowder,	Charley Crowder,
Bessie Eaton,	Amos Kelly,
Olla Richardson,	Dora Eaton,
Myrtle Hamil,	Minnie Brass.

Names this week, 59. Total, 32,471.

The above embraces all names received up to June 13.

A CAT TALE.

Two far-famed pussy kittens in a happy household dwell,
And of their funny tricks and ways some stories I will tell.

One's name is Kitty Captain, a cunning mouser he,
But a brave and valliant ratter he's on will grow to be.

His fur is like the softest silk, as smooth as finest down,
All white upon his paws and breast, upon his back all brown.

He will not be a parlor cat, but loves the kitchen fire,
And when he's taken from it walls loud in accents dire.

But little pussy Doctor is a very different
He seems a mousing character, and would not catch a rat.

His dainty gloves and vest are white, a white stripe turns his nose,
Dark gray his overcoat and pants; they are very handsome clothes.

He lies on silken cushions in a sleepy mood all day,
Then spends the merry evenings scampering about in play.

Which is the most deserving puss, the children quickly tell,
I cannot say which is the best, I love them both so well.
—[Exchange.

CHAPTER XXIII.

When it became noised about Townville that Nap was heir to so large a sum of money in the eyes of the average resident, he became a great hero. The village "council," which held its nightly meetings at Herrick's store, was wont to say some very harsh things about Mr. and Mrs. Hudson for taking in an unknown boy, and worst of all as they said compromising a crime. But they changed their minds very much indeed when, after a month, Nap became one of the pupils at the Townville school, and in all that company of boys and girls showed himself to be the most industrious student.

Yet there were doubters who shook their heads, like old Mr. Hackleby, and said that a boy "with the bringin' up of Nap and the bad blood that was in him couldn't long remain without doin' somethin' bad," and he prophesied a repetition of the stealing of the money box. "Only," he added, "it'll be somethin' wuss next time."

I am glad to say that the prophecy of Mr. Hackelby never came true, and while Nap was not always a model of perfection, and was much of a boy, though he always acted older than his fellows, he never committed a crime nor did an act for which his guardian, Mr. Hudson, had to blush.

The winter passed very pleasantly, though with much hard work and harder study on the part of Nap. He found himself so far behind his schoolmates in books that he was obliged to spend much time of evenings with Mrs. Hudson, mastering the rules and learning to spell and to write; but he got along very well indeed, and received at the end of the term, the following May, a beautifully colored card as a reward of merit, and on the back of it, in the teacher's handwriting, this inscription: "Napoleon Bonaparte Rigdon has been my most diligent pupil, and has during this term never missed a day nor been tardy once."

In June of this year the railroad was completed to Townville, and every day trains came in and out of town, and there was a ham and bustle which awakened the sleepy inhabitants and gave them new life and new ambitions. The railroad ran very close to Rigdon's Castle, and one day Nap asked permission of Mr. Hudson to go down to the old place and look over the scene of the excitement of the year before.

Only a few stones showed where the walls had been; the rest formed part of a small dam which had been placed across the creek, backing the water of the little stream up into a small pond where many people came to fish. While there was no station there, the wild scenery, the moss-covered rocks, deep glades, overhanging walls, and scraggly pines and hemlocks, and creeping vines made it a popular picnicing ground for people from Pinesta and other towns near by. Nap had been looking about the place for some time, when he suddenly discovered a man attired in a long blue coat which he knew had been used in the army, sitting on a rock near the dam. But one boot protruded from beneath the overcoat, and a wooden peg took the place of the other foot. The man wore no vest, his beard was long and tangled, his hair equally long but uncut, and he wore on his head the fatigue cap of a private soldier.

"Hey, youngster!" he shouted, "what are you lookin' for?"

Nap did not reply at first, but walked over towards the strange looking man.

"Nothing, sir," he replied, as he neared him, "I was just looking around."

"Do you live here?" asked the man in the blue coat.

Nap replied that he did not, but resided at Townville.

"There has been a mighty change all round since I was here last," said the strange figure, "a mighty change. Mebbe ye don't know it but I built that stone house a long time afore the war. This used ter be all my property round here and it is yet if I had the tax money to pay for it. Mebbe ye don't know me; I reckon ye don't. I'm known as Kunpel Bill Rose; some folks say I ain't right. I used to be a long time ago, but I got hit in the head with a bullet at Gettysburg. Do you know, youngster," he continued, after a few moments' silence, "there's ile under all this ground, and the man that bores for ile here is bound to be rich?"

"How much land did you have?" asked Nap.

"Xi onto three hundred acres," he replied; "but I couldn't pay the taxes and they ain't been paid for ten year. Somebody will pay up some day and get all this sile for a song, and when he does, he'll have a million in the ground, if he's only got sense enough to take it out."

Some way Nap felt drawn toward this peculiar old man, and walked up the ravine with Col. Bill, listening to his chatter as he pointed out the path where he went to Pinesta in the Fifties when it was but a little trading station, a rock here and a boulder there, from which point of vantage he had killed a bear, a hemlock tree which had been struck by lightning during a terrific storm; to all of which Nap listened with that eagerness which every boy does when a hero relates his own adventures.

Thus it was not strange that when the time came to go home Nap asked Col. Bill to accompany him to Mr. Hudson's.

The farmer remembered the broken-down soldier when he was a lone pioneer in the valley. In the morning Nap told Mr. Hudson that he believed that if the farmer agreed he would invest part of his money in purchasing at least half of Col. Bill's land by paying up the taxes, and that he would bore for oil on the property thus secured.

Mr. Hudson saw in it a good business investment, and after a little deliberation agreed to Nap's proposition. I need not tell how the derrick was erected in the bend of the little ravine, the engine began to puff and blow as they always do and the drill sank deeper and deeper into the ground in search of petroleum. But one morning in July, with radiant face, Col. Bill informed Mr. Hudson and Nap that the "Rise & Rigdon" well had struck oil. Col. Bill had been manager of that part of the work and found in the absorption of the enterprise, the full strength of his mind once more.

It was sunrise when he had awakened the Hudson household to tell them of the new fortune that awaited Nap and himself and Mr. Hudson. Hitching up the horse, which by the way was the colt that had carried Silas to Nap's

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; and, second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

HARRISON AND REID

THE MINNEAPOLIS CONVENTION.

Proceedings Up to the Close—A Vivid and Graphic Picture of the Session—A Splendid Platform.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 8.—Mr. Fassett's speech at the opening of the Republican National convention, yesterday, was as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Republicans—For the distinguished honor which you have conferred on me I am very grateful. I approach the duties of presiding officer with extreme diffidence, and am sustained only by a reliance upon your generous forbearance and co-operation. It is eminently fitting that a Republican convention should be held in a temple erected for the display of the products of protection to American industries, and in this beautiful city of Minneapolis, at once the joy and pride of the giant West.

This city, which just about equals in age the Republican party, with its prosperous mills and factories and work-shops, and its generous and happy homes, abounds in object lessons, teaching, clearer than in any words, the sound wisdom of Republican doctrines, when epitomized as facts.

We are met to exercise one of the highest privileges of our citizenship. As trustees of seven millions of voting Republicans, gathered from every state and territory in the union, it becomes our duty to formulate, for the inspection of the people, the beliefs and purposes of our party, relative to the living political questions of national importance, and to choose that man for leader under whose guidance we feel we shall be most sure of establishing those beliefs in the form of laws. We are here not as warring factions, struggling to win currency for favorite leaders, but as co-members of one great party, looking to select, from the shining roll of our honored great men, that type of statesman which shall be regarded as the soundest and most complete embodiment of the cardinal doctrines of our party. There is not a Republican in this convention whose heart does not burn with ardor for triumph in the impending campaign. We are all eager for success; we are here to make the necessary preliminary arrangements, and we propose to make them in the right way and in the right spirit. If there is ever a time when it is proper for Republicans to differ, it is precisely on such questions as this, when they have met together for the express purpose of reaching ultimate unity, through the clash and contest of present differences. In the wide-reaching and delicate business of agreeing upon the standard bearers for a great party, there is abundant opportunity for honest men to hold and express honest differences of opinion.

The more complete the unanimity, the more determined will be the contests and collisions and the more complete the final unanimity. The air is always sweeter and purer after a storm. It is our right now to oppose each other; it will be our duty to unite to-morrow. Our differences should end at the convention door, and will end there. When this convention shall have concluded its labors, we shall have named a man whose presence will thereby be made larger, whose stature higher, whose fame and following more commanding, whose name more inspiring than that of any other man, then the pathway of each delegate should be brief and plain.

The eyes of all the Republicans at home, and the eyes of all our adversaries everywhere, are intently fixed on this convention.

THOMAS B. REED.

A nation is watching us—our enemies to criticise, our friends to ratify. The responsibility is enormous, but you will meet it bravely. The Republican party has never yet made a mistake in its course or candidates. It will not make a mistake here. All over this broad land the bonfires are set to be lighted, the flags ready to be unfurled, and the Republicans at home are waiting to shout an approval of your choice.

The history of our party since 1856 is the history of our country. There is not a single page but is brighter for some deed or some word of some great Republican. Count over your chosen heroes whom we are teaching your children to love, emulate and revere, and you shall name Republicans—Lincoln, Seward, Grant, Sherman, Gardield, Logan, Harrison and Blaine. These are a few of our jewels; and we may proudly turn to our Democratic friends with the defiant challenge, "Match them!" These men became great, and remained great. I have not the time even to enumerate the long list of good works undertaken and perfected. You are all familiar with the story. The irrepressible contest undertaken and concluded, slavery abolished, public credit re-established, the constitution of the union restored and reconstructed, the old flag washed clear of every stain and new stars added to its glory, the wide West thrown open to easy access and settlement, the policy of protection to American labor and American industries established, developed and vindicated, the markets of the world opened by the irresistible logic of reciprocity to the products of the American workshop and the American farm. To-day the nations of the earth are paying tribute to the sagacity of our legislation and diplomacy in millions of gold, in millions of increased purchases, and Lord Salisbury has been driven to the significant confession that, even in England, free trade has proven a disappointment.

Rivers and harbors have been opened to commerce; the white hulls of our new navy are ploughing the waters of every sea; peace has been maintained at home and respect secured abroad. And so the list might be extended and expanded, while our political adversaries, though perpetually using every measure of our Republican policy, are compelled to act in the wisdom of our course, and to confess that we have carried out, and that they have been wrong. They have just about exhausted in the Fifty-second congress one year of congressional life, in vain assaults upon Republican measures. Still made up of 30 items. At this rate of progress they would have to be trusted for about 8,000 years in power before we could see a tariff reform upon lines agreed upon by our conflicting Democratic friends.

But we can not hope to win merely upon the recital of the achievements of our past, brilliant as they have been, any more than our patriotism can hope to succeed upon platforms of praises. Ours is a record useful to us in so far as it demonstrates the ability of the party to redeem its pledges and its ability to govern in a broad and enlightened way a free and progressive people. Our pledges have been kept—all save one; and I greatly mistake the temper of the Republican party if it will ever be contented until that pledge is made good. Our manhood and honor are involved in the immediate contest for a free and honest ballot. Until this vexed question is settled in the right that a free people should cast a free vote and have it honestly counted, our past history shows the dream and the determination of the Republican party, and the despair and nightmare of the Democracy. It is the pride of the Republican party that it never yet has committed a crime against the freedom of the people. The entire vocabulary of political lines have grown out of attempts to describe assaults of the Democracy upon the freedom of the ballot and fair play in the exercise of the elective franchise. And the individual words have been made intelligible by Democratic practices. No question has ever been permanently settled, and never will be settled, until it is settled right. Let the right, and until every citizen, white or black, East or West, North or South, approach the ballot box with absolute security and have his vote counted with absolute honesty, none of us can say that the fruits of our liberties are safe. The vote of no man is safe. It is not the negro alone who is disfranchised. It is every American. The contest before us assumes all its difficulties from the fact that we enter the Presidential race handicapped by the certainty that in the electoral college of 444 members, 156 are now already absolutely secured in advance to the Democratic column, and those 156 votes come from the South, which is kept permanently solid through a perpetual breach of the guarantees of the constitution of the United States.

Sometimes we are told the mission of the Republican party is ended. We have met our destiny and fulfilled it. But the destiny of a progressive party is never fulfilled in an advancing and expanding national life. So long as there remains a wrong to be redressed, so long there remains a right to be enforced; so long as all the privileges of citizenship are not freely enjoined under the guarantee that the constitution gives to all citizens of this union, just so long will there be a mission for the Republican party. So long will there be a great work before us, and each Republican may exclaim: "I live to greet that season when man shall live by reason, and not alone by gold; when man to man united, and every wrong deed righted, this whole world shall be lighted as Eden was of old. I live for the cause that lacks assistance, for the wrong that needs resistance, for the future in the distance, and the good that I can do."

Ex-Speaker was seated far in the rear on the speaker's stand and was invisible to most of the large audience. Some one started the cry of "Reed, Reed, Reed," and it was instantly taken up by the delegates and the gallery. The building rang with the popular demand for the appearance of the man from Maine. But Mr. Reed displayed all his customary modesty, and it was not until the chairman of the convention turned and beckoned commandingly to him, that he finally arose from his seat. On the first sight of the distinguished son of Maine, arose every delegate and every auditor to do him homage, and long after he had resumed his seat the cheering continued.

Mr. Reed's Speech.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I want to add in the presence of this vast audience my hearty expression of feeling in the tributes of the Republican party. [Applause.] Its past needs the indorsement of no man; that has the indorsement of history, for the deeds of the Republican party are history itself. [Applause.] And while we are prevented from pointing with pride to the achievements of our party on account of our tenderness for the Democratic party [laughter and applause], nevertheless we sit here to-day rejoicing that our past history shows that from our birth until now our character has been such that it is a guarantee of the magnificent future which we are sure to have. [Applause.]

It is true we have done great things, but it is equally true we have no right to rest upon them. Our past is glorious, but our future ought to be more so. It is true that we have given to this country a wonderful reciprocal prosperity. It is true that wealth has been poured into the laps of all our people, by the great system which we believe in and which we have carried out; but I say to you to-day that there is a nobler future even than having given prosperity to a country, before the Republican party. [Applause.] And that nobler future is given to every citizen of the United States liberty of thought and action. (Cheers and applause.) Wealth and prosperity are noble, but human liberty is magnificent.

Of course the speech of the Republican leader of the National House of Representatives was well received. His allusions to the sensitiveness of the Democratic party particularly excited the hilarity of the convention, and uproarious applause punctuated nearly every sentence of his eloquent speech.

Officers Announced.

The following officers were then announced as having been selected by the National committee: Secretaries—Charles W. Johnson, Minnesota; Carlos Lake, New York; George Lee, California; Joseph T. Brown, Pennsylvania; W. P. Brownlow, Tennessee; F. M. Allshubret, Ohio; Albert Clark, Massachusetts.

Assistant secretaries—Theo. Simmons, Colorado; Philip E. Churchman, Delaware; Aaron Bradshaw, District of Columbia; Chas. Hopkins, Ohio; W. Monroe, Maryland; Charles S. Morris, Kentucky; J. W. Timmick, Alabama; James Blaine Walker, Montana; T. V. McAllister, Mississippi; Otto Cramer, Wyoming.

Reading clerks—Charles F. Haney, Minnesota; James H. Stone, Michigan; H. S. Oliver, North Dakota; Charles Curtis, Wisconsin; Charles Partridge, Illinois; Thos. B. Miles, Wisconsin; W. E. Riley, Kentucky.

Official reporters—Henry Rouse, New York; James F. Burke, Pennsylvania.

These temporary officers were selected by acclamation, and it was ordered that until the permanent organization should be effected the convention should be governed by the rules of the last Republican convention. Ex-Senator Sewall, of New Jersey, presented the following:

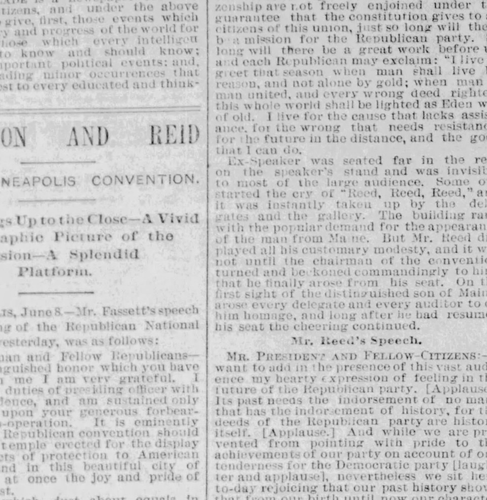
Resolved, That the roll of the states and territories be called, and that the chairman of each delegation announce the names of the persons selected to serve on the committee, as follows: Permanent organizations, rules and order of business, credentials and resolutions." The resolution was adopted and the roll call of states began.

Governor Foraker Chairman.

No less a person than ex-Gov. Foraker, of Ohio, was chosen as chairman of the committee on resolutions, and he it is therefore, who will have the honor to first voice in the national convention the official declarations upon which the coming Presidential campaign will be fought by Republicans, no matter who is their nominee.

Thursday's Proceedings.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 9.—Eleven o'clock, the hour set for the opening of the convention, came and passed, and there



THE CHAIRMAN'S GAVEL.

were no symptoms of a readiness on the part of the body to get down to business.

At 11:27, Chairman McKinley, with a few vigorous raps of his gavel called for order, but a couple of minutes or more were occupied by the great mass of people in rustling into comparative silence. The Rev. Wm. H. Brisk, president of the university of South Dakota, opened the proceedings with prayer.

The president—"The regular order this morning is the report of the committee on credentials, and I recognize Gen. Cogswell, of Massachusetts, chairman of that committee."

Gen. Cogswell—"Mr. President, the committee on credentials is still in session. It hopes to be able to report in full to-night at 8 o'clock. It asks for the time." (Cries of no, no).

Gen. Sewall, of New Jersey—"As it is impossible to go on with any work in this convention until the report of the committee on Credentials is made, I move that a recess be taken until 8 o'clock this evening." (Again cries of no, no).

Senator Cullom—"I ask that the gentleman will withhold his motion until I introduce a resolution for reference."

There being no objection offered, the following resolution was read by the secretary:

Resolved, That the World's Columbian exposition, to be inaugurated in the city of Chicago in 1893, is rightfully considered by all classes of our citizens, regardless of their political affiliation, as a "great national undertaking," and that in recognition of its character and importance, Congress ought promptly to provide by appropriate legislation, such reasonable appropriation in aid thereof as will enable the government fully to discharge its express and implied obligations incident thereto; and as will insure the attainment of such results therefrom as will be commensurate with the dignity, progress, culture and development of a free and enlightened people. [Great aplause.]

The Chairman—"The resolution under the rule will go to the committee on resolutions without debate."

Mr. Roberts, of Illinois—"I desire to offer this resolution. I would like to have it read and acted upon this morning, at this session:"

Resolved, That every comrade of the G. A. R. not holding a ticket of admission be admitted to standing room in this hall, and if any seats are vacant 30 minutes after the convention shall have been called to order, such comrades shall be entitled to such vacant seats. [Applause.]

Mr. Mase, of New York—"I move that it be referred to the committee on resolutions."

Mr. Roberts, Ills.—"I assure the member of that committee I cannot object to that." [Laughter.]

The Chairman—"Then it goes to the committee on resolutions. The delegate from New Jersey moves that the convention take a recess until 8 o'clock this evening. All in favor of that say 'aye,' those opposed 'no.'"

Cries of "No, no." It was impossible to say which side was in the majority.

Mr. J. D. Lawson—"I move for a division on that vote."

The chairman—"The gentleman from New Jersey demands a division upon that vote.

The ayes and noes were taken on a rising vote by Secretary W. E. Lee and others, and the chair announced the result as follows: Ayes, 407; noes, 230.

Then the convention accordingly took a recess until 8 o'clock p.m. The vote of Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York and Iowa was noticeably in favor of an adjournment, while that of Missouri, Wisconsin and the Southern States were opposed to such action.

THE SESSION THURSDAY NIGHT.

Spirited Debate on the Report of the Credentials Committee.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 10.—The session last night, by far the most important one of the convention so far, was marked by brilliant debate and great enthusiasm. The first test vote was reached on

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

a motion to substitute the minority, for the majority report of the committee on Credentials. It was understood that those voting for the substitution favored Blaine and those voting negatively might be set down as administration men. The debate lasted very late and it was after midnight when the result of the vote was known. The motion to substitute was lost; yeas 423, nays 462. The vote by states was as follows:

	For.	Against.
Alabama	13	5
Arkansas	1	15
California	10	8
Colorado	8	..
Connecticut	5	3
Delaware	2	4
Florida	..	8
Georgia	1	25
Idaho	6	..
Illinois	19	29
Indiana	..	30
Iowa	..	20
Kentucky	6	20
Kansas	10	10
Louisiana	11	2
Maine	12	..
Maryland	..	16
Massachusetts	14	16
Michigan	20	8
Minnesota	10	7
Missouri	14	19
Montana	5	1
Nebraska	6	10
Nevada	6	..
New Hampshire	2	4
New Jersey	3	28
New York	45	57
North Carolina	10	14
North Dakota	4	2
Ohio	27	19
Oregon	6	2
Pennsylvania	54	9
Rhode Island	3	5
South Carolina	8	12
South Dakota	3	6
Tennessee	12	10
Texas	5	23
Vermont	3	5
Virginia	17	9
Washington	8	..
West Virginia	2	10
Wisconsin	9	15
Wyoming	4	1
Arizona	2	..
District of Columbia	..	2
New Mexico	..	6
Oklahoma	..	4
Utah	1	..
Total	423	462

Immense cheering followed the announcement of the vote, which was regarded as a fair test of strength. Gov. Foraker then submitted the report of the committee on resolutions, and he it is therefore, who will have the honor to first voice in the national convention the official declarations upon which the coming Presidential campaign will be fought by Republicans, no matter who is their nominee.

IT IS A SPLENDID PLATFORM.

Both Gold and Silver Favored for the Standard Money.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 10.—When Gov. Foraker arose to submit the report of the committee on resolutions he was magnificently greeted. After the applause had died away the Ex-Governor read the report in a clear voice. Each plank was the signal for an outburst from the big convention. The resolutions were as follows:

The representatives of the Republicans of the United States, assembled in general convention on the shores of the Mississippi river, the everlasting bond of all the waters of the republic, who e most glorious chapter of history is the record of the Republican party, congratulate their countrymen on the majestic march of the nation under the banners inscribed with the principles of our platform of 1888, vindicated by victory at the polls and prosperity in our fields, workshops and mines, and make the following declaration of principles:

We reaffirm the American doctrine of protection. We call attention to its growth abroad. We maintain that the prosperous condition of our country is largely due to the wise revenue legislation of the Republican Congress.

We believe that all articles which cannot be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that on all imports coming into competition with the products of American labor there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home. We assert that the prices of manufactured articles of general consumption have been reduced under the operation of the tariff act of 1890. We denounce the efforts of the Democratic majority of the House of Representatives to destroy our tariff laws by piecemeal, as is manifested by their action in the case of lead, and lead ores, the chief products of a number of states, and we ask the people for their judgment thereon. We point to the success of the Republican policy in Brazil, Mexico, under which our export trade has vastly increased and new and enlarged markets have been opened for the products of our farms and workshops. We remind the people of the wise foresight of the Republican party to this practical business measure, and claim that, executed by a Republican administration, our present laws will eventually give to every quarter of the globe our commerce.

The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and guards in such provisions, to be determined by the legislature, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen, demand that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government, shall be good as any other. We commend the wise and patriotic steps already taken by our government to secure an international conference, to adopt such measures as will secure a parity of value between gold and silver for use as money throughout the world.

We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and unimpaired ballot and have it honestly counted, and that such ballot shall be counted and returned as cast; that such laws shall be enacted and enforced as will secure to every citizen, be he rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, this sovereign right guaranteed by the constitution.

The free and honest popular ballot, the just and equal representation of all the people, as well as their just and equal protection under the laws, are the foundation of our republican institutions, and the party will never relent its efforts until the integrity of the ballot and the purity of elections shall be fully guaranteed and protected in every state.

We denounce the continued inhuman outrages perpetrated upon American citizens for political reasons in certain Southern states of the Union.

We favor the extension of our foreign commerce, the restoration of our mercantile marine by home-built ships and the creation of a navy for the protection of our national interests and the honor of our flag; the maintenance of the most friendly relations with all foreign powers; entangling alliances with none, and the protection of the rights of our fishermen. We reaffirm our approval of the Monroe doctrine and believe in the achievement of the manifest destiny of the republic in its broadest sense. We favor the enactment of more stringent laws and regulations for the restriction of criminal, pauper and contract immigration.

We favor efficient legislation by Congress to protect the life and limbs of employes of transportation companies engaged in carrying on interstate commerce, and recommend legislation by the respective states that will protect employes engaged in state commerce in mining and manufacturing.

The Republican party has always been the champion of the oppressed and recognizes the dignity of manhood, irrespective of faith, color or nationality; it sympathizes with the cause of home rule in Ireland, and protests against the persecution of the Jews in Russia.

The ultimate reliance of free popular government is the intelligence of the people, and the maintenance of free schools among them. We therefore declare anew our devotion to liberty of thought and conscience, of speech and press, and approve all agencies and instrumentalities which contribute to the education of the people of the land; but while insisting upon the fullest measure of religious liberty, we are opposed to any union of church and state.

We reaffirm our opposition, declared in the Republican platform of 1888, to all combinations of capital organized in trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens. We heartily indorse the action already taken upon this subject and ask for such further legislation as may be required to remedy any defects in existing laws, and to render their enforcement more complete and effective.

We approve the policy of extending to towns, villages and rural communities the advantage of free delivery service, now enjoyed by the larger cities of the country, and reaffirm the declaration contained in the Republican platform of 1888, pledging the reduction of letter postage to one cent at the earliest possible moment consistent with the maintenance of the Postoffice department and the highest class of postal service.

We commend the spirit and evidence of reform in the civil service, and the wise and consistent enforcement by the Republican party of the laws regulating the same.

The construction of the Nicaragua canal is of the highest importance to the American people as a measure of national defense and to build up and maintain American commerce, and it should be controlled by the United States government.

We favor the admission of the remaining territories at the earliest practical date, having due regard to the interests of the people of the territories and of the United States. All federal officers appointed for the territories should be selected from home fide residents thereof and the right of self government should be accorded as far as practicable.

We favor cession, subject to the homestead claims of the arid public lands to the states and territories in which they lie under such Congressional restrictions as to disposition, reclamation and occupancy by settlers as will secure the maximum benefits to the people.

The World's Columbian Exposition is a great national undertaking, and Congress should promptly enact such reasonable legislation in aid thereof as will insure a discharging of the expense and obligations incident thereto, and the attainment of results commensurate with the dignity and progress of the nation.

We join hands with all wise and legitimate efforts to lessen and prevent the evils of intemperance and promote morality.

Ever mindful of the services and sacrifices of the men who saved the life of the nation, we pledge anew to the veteran soldiers of the republic a watchfulcare and recognition of their just claims upon a grateful people.

We commend the able, patriotic and thoroughly American administration of President Harrison. Under it the country has enjoyed remarkable prosperity and the dignity and honor of the nation, at home and abroad, have been faithfully maintained, and we offer the record of pledges kept as a guarantee of faithful performance in the future.

NOMINATING CANDIDATES.

The Great Convention Gets to Work on the Balloting.

CONVENTION HALL, June 10.—A toppling over of Presidential booms had a strange parallel to-day, witnessed by all the great crowds of spectators and delegates, just as they entered the convention hall.

At 11 a. m., the hour set for assembling, the results of a long night session and anxious caucuses was plainly visible in the haggard faces of the delegates who had put in appearance.

First Round for McKinley.

McKinley, prompt to the minute in taking the chair, was for the third successive day accorded the first round of cheers. Notwithstanding the trying responsibilities through which he had passed, he seemed in comparison with the majority of those before him relatively fresh and vigorous, ready to hold the balance firmly and effectively in the greater battle that promised to characterize the day's proceedings. The clergyman selected to deliver the opening prayer was a lifelong, staunch Republican. He was the Rev. Wayland Hoyt, of Minneapolis, whose name has long been probably as familiar to Baptists throughout the country as that of any minister in their powerful denomination. As he sat waiting for the moment when he should lift his voice in supplication he attracted for the moment as much attention from the audience as leaders like Depew.

Informal Caucusing.

Caucusing informal, but general, all over the field, delayed the start, and at 11:30 Powell, Clayton, Boutelle, Burrows, of Michigan, and others of both sides seemed by their movements desirous of all the time possible to get their forces into something like fighting trim. Platt was one of the few of the bigger men who remained outwardly impassive. In the hurrying backward and forward, whispering and combination-making had its larger storm centers near the Ohio, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Indiana and Kansas delegations. Dark horse gossip grew with every moment. A sharp tap of the gavel at 11:35 checked the hum and was followed a moment later by Chairman McKinley ordering the aisles cleared and some sort of order established.

Dr. Hoyt's Prayer.

The prayer of Dr. Hoyt helped to produce silence and order. The reverend gentleman prayed that the man to be selected as the standard bearer might be one chosen by the Lord, and a man after his own heart.

Mrs. Foster Speaks.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, of Ohio, the president of this association, was invited to the stand, and the unusual spectacle of a woman addressing a Republican national convention was witnessed. Mrs. Foster's speech was well received, and her declaration that "not every one who cries reform is a reformer," provoked enthusiastic approval. Her assertion that she loved Massachusetts, the land of her birth and Iowa, the land of her home, was with applause. Delegations from both those states, but the height of the enthusiasm was reached when she declared that the state grander than either Massachusetts or Iowa, grandest of all the galaxy of states, was the state of Wyoming, where woman had been recognized as the political equal of man.

WOLCOTT NOMINATES BLAINE.

His Splendid Eulogy on the Man From Maine.

It was decided that the roll of states should be called, and when Colorado was reached, Senator Wolcott, of the silver state, arose. Instantly the Blaine men burst into wild and enthusiastic cheers, and all doubt as to the presentation of the name of James G. Blaine was now removed. Senator Wolcott spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:—The Republicans of the West sometimes differ with the Republicans of the East as to what is wanted. There is, however, no such enmity between genuine Republicans of the West and genuine Republicans of the East as to who is needed, and his name is Blaine." The name of the Maine statesman seemed to be one to conjure with, for when Senator Wolcott pronounced it one great universal howl went up from the audience, and was taken up by a large number of the delegates. New York put in its share by being very effusive. Hats and handkerchiefs, as well as fans and umbrellas, were called

into use, and noisy galleries assisted in the uproar with their feet.

The demonstration lasted about 60 seconds, and when it concluded, Senator Wolcott continued as follows: "The greatest American now living suffered defeat eight years ago because the party, which he led and honored, was torn by discord, and because fraud triumphed. We meet to-day to undo that wrong, and to present to our country and the world under the leadership of the Blaine and Harrison banners met midway a counter demonstration followed which words cannot accurately describe.

Counter Demonstrations.

Age and youth, the sedate and the cheerful, the austere and the gay, all joined in the enthusiasm of the occasion. Ex-Senator Tom Platt vied with Col. Elliott F. Shepard in the cheering for the rival candidates, and even the dignified Hiscock, the venerable Thompson, the imperturbable Quay and the silent Clarkson were carried away by the great wave of hilarity and exultation that alternately swept over the convention. The ballot was immediately ordered and resulted in Harrison's nomination. The states voted as follows:

The Vote in Detail.

The first ballot, official, was as follows:

STATE.	Harrison.	Blaine.	McKinley.	Reed.	Lincoln.
Alabama	15	....	7	....	....
Arkansas	15	....	1	....	....
California	8	9	1	....	....
Colorado	....	....	....	....	....
Connecticut	4	....	8	....	....
Delaware	4	1	1	....	....
Florida	8	....	....	....	....
Georgia	26	....	....	....	....
Idaho	6	....	....	....	....
Illinois	34	14	....	....	....
Indiana	30	....	....	....	....
Iowa	20	5	1	....	....
Kansas	20	....	9	....	....
Kentucky	22½	2	1	....	....
Louisiana	8	8	....	....	....
Maine	....	12	....	2	....
Maryland	14	....	....	2	....
Massachusetts	16	1	11	....	....
Michigan	7	2	19	....	....
Minnesota	8	9	1	....	....
Mississippi	13½	4½	....	....	....
Missouri	28	4	2	....	....
Montana	6	....	....	....	....
Nebraska	15	....	1	....	....
Nevada	....	6	....	....	....
N. Hampshire	4	2	....	1	1
New Jersey	28	2	....	....	....
New York	37	35	10	....	....
N. Carolina	17⅜	2⅝	1	....	....
N. Dakota	2	4	....	....	....
Ohio	1	....	45	....	....
Oregon	1	7	4	....	....
Pennsylvania	19	3	42	....	....
Rhode Island	5	1	1	1	....
S. Carolina	13	3	2	....	....
South Dakota	8	....	....	....	....
Tennessee	17	4	3	....	....
Texas	22	6	....	2	....
Vermont	8	....	....	....	....
Virginia	9	13	2	....	....
Washington	4	6	1	....	....
W. Virginia	12	....	....	....	....
Wisconsin	19	2	3	....	....
Wyoming	4	2	....	....	....
Alaska	2	....	....	....	....
Arizona	1	1	....	....	....
Dist. Columbia	....	2	....	....	....
Indian Ter.	1	1	....	....	....
New Mexico	6	....	1	....	....
Oklahoma	4	....	....	....	....
Utah	2	....	1	....	....
Totals	535 1-6	182 1-6	182	4	1

REID IS NOMINATED

For Vice President by Acclamation—End of the Week.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 11.—The last acts of the great Republican national convention were performed in perfect harmony last night, at the big hall. The convention reconvened a few minutes after 8 o'clock.

Gov. McKinley, having called the convention to order, said: "The order of

WHITELAW REID.

business is the presentation of candidates for Vice President of the United States. The secretary will call the roll of states and territories."

Before the roll-call began, Mr. Arthur Brown was substituted for O. C. Salisbury as member of the national committee from Utah.

On motion of Mr. Baird, of Illinois, the vacant seats in the galleries were thrown open to the crowds outside having no tickets. They rushed in noisily a moment later, swarming in every spare foot of space. The secretary then proceeded with the call of roll until New York was reached.

Several names had been under consideration for the Vice President, but it was left to New York to name the man. The delegates from that state decided to support Whitelaw Reid, and when that state was reached in the call, Senator O'Connor took the floor and said:

Whitelaw Reid Named.

MR. CHAIRMAN:—At a meeting of the New York delegation regularly called in the absence of Senator Miller, I was designated as chairman, and instructed by the unanimous voice of the delegation to present a name of a distinguished citizen of the state of New York in nomination for Vice President. As you all know, the great majority of this delegation since the opening of this convention have been working very strenuously for the nomination of a candidate that this convention in its wisdom did not see fit to sanction; but we want to notify the Republican delegates from every part of the United States that the large majority subordinates personal views and acquiesce in the wisdom of the convention. [Applause.] We want to assure you, that in our opposition to the nomination of the successful candidate, there was nothing of a personal nature, and we now recognize the duty of every Republican to bow loyally to the judgment of the convention. [Applause.] We believe, however, that New York state ought to be aided in the great struggle it will have to make to land that state in the Republican column, and I believe the gentleman whom I shall name will aid us materially in accomplishing that purpose. I will not detain this convention, as Gen. Horace Porter, of the City of New York, will tell of the distinguished claims of the gentleman we shall nominate; and I will conclude my labors in behalf of the New York state delegation by placing in nomination for Vice President of the United States, the Hon. Whitelaw Reid. [Applause.]

Gen. Porter Seconds.

Gen. Horace Porter, of New York, was then recognized by the chairman, and said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:—I rise on behalf of the New York delegation to commend to you the distinguished gentleman whose name has just been pronounced as a candidate for the Vice Presidency by the chairman of the delegation. This gentleman, by his private worth and public services, has well commended himself, not only to the people of the Empire State, but the people of all states throughout the Union. [Applause]. His name and character and services will give an assurance that he will carry out the policy of the party; that he will stand strong in the affections of his fellow citizens; that he will command the unqualified respect of all the civilized globe. [Applause].

He is pre-eminently to-day New York's favorite son. On our side of politics we have not been as prolific in favorite sons as the Democracy. [Laughter.] New York has given birth to two favorite sons. There we have twins. [Laughter.] But unlike other twins, even the parents who begat them can not trace any marked resemblance between them. [Applause and laughter.] Mr. Reid began his career and continued his service in the broad and instructive field of American journalism. He became the legitimate and worthy successor to that great creator of modern journalism, Horace Greeley. [Applause.] So broadly were Mr. Reid's views so thoroughly was he informed in everything pertaining to the country's history and the country's success, that the people demanded, in recognition of his work, that the appointing powers select him as minister to France at a very important crisis in the diplomatic relations of the two countries. We were glad to see him serve as minister from the oldest republic of the new world to the newest republic of the old world. [Applause.]

Scarcely was he installed in office when there fell upon him for solution the most complicated, the most intricate questions that had ever arisen in diplomacy between the two countries. That he solved them successfully, and met them boldly, is a matter of inexpressible pride to every one who honors the American flag. In the exhibits at the French exposition he brought order out of chaos. He negotiated a most important extradition treaty. He succeeded in securing France as the first nation to accept our Monroe's invitation to the international Columbian Fair. He secured France as the first nation to give her consent to the terms of our international copyright. He negotiated a most important reciprocity treaty and last, he achieved his greatest triumph in that warfare of intellectual giants in securing the repeal of the prohibitory duties put upon glass. [Applause.] In all that followed himself the master of modern diplomacy. Throughout those comelicated transactions he retained the absolute confidence of his own government and secured the confidence of the government to which he was accredited. His duty done, he resigned the office, which he never sought, and made manifest his feelings that the post of honor is the private station.

When he returned to our shores all the honors in the land were heaped upon him. He was made an honorary member of the chamber of commerce and of many important societies, and was feasted and given banquets in his honor. His name is one which stands without reproach. There is no blot on his escutcheon. He has had not to learn that reproach is a concomitant, or greatness. He is an eminently practical man. He has been a loyal party man. He has always placed loyalty to party next only to loyalty to his nation. He believes as you, Mr. Chairman, and as every delegate in this convention does, in the necessity of party; believes that the end of party is the origin of faction; the abandonment of party is the beginning of anarchy. It is said that Mr. Reid has had difficulties with the typographical union. That has all been amicably and satisfactorily settled. We have that statement from the president of that organization, who was here present to-day, and has placed it in writing. Give to Mr. Reid, and his name and his services will do more than those of any other in assisting the campaign there. Give us him, and we will give you a victory next November. [Applause.]

Being forth the banners, inscribe them with Harrison and Reid, and with those two marshals in the van we shall enter upon the campaign sure of success. Give us that purpose, with no ill-advised measures to dampen the ardor of the campaign. We shall have no deserters from our ranks. We shall have recruits flocking to our vanguards from all quarters.

Connecticut Seconds.

Gov. Buckley, of Connecticut, also seconded Mr. Reid's nomination.

The Chairman—Are there any further nominations?

Mr. John A. Hutchinson, (West Virginia)—Mr. Chairman, I ask that the nomination of Mr. Reid be made by acclamation. The motion was seconded.

By Acclamation.

Tom Reed was named but his name was withdrawn. Then Mr. Kearney, of Iowa, moved that the nomination of Whitelaw Reid be made by acclamation. He moved to suspend the rules and make the nomination by acclamation.

The Chairman—The gentleman from West Virginia earlier moved that the rules be suspended and that Whitelaw Reid be declared nominated by acclamation. Are you ready for the question? [Cries of "Question, question."]

The ayes and noes being taken, the chairman said: In the opinion of the chair more than two-thirds have voted in the affirmative, and the rules are suspended and the nomination is made. Shall it be unanimous? [Cries of "Yes, yes."] Those favoring it will say aye. The motion is carried.

The announcement of the nomination of Mr. Reid was the occasion of demonstrations of enthusiasm on the part of both delegates and audience.

The Chairman—The next order of business is the report from the states of the members of the committee to notify the President and Vice President just nominated of their nomination. The secretary will call the roll of states.

College League of Clubs.

The secretary announced that the new national committee would meet immediately after the adjournment of the convention.

Mr. Depew—Mr. Chairman, I offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That in the organization of the American Republican College League, an event significant in American politics, the young Republicans of the colleges and universities of the nation have merited our congratulation and highest commendation, and we welcome them to the ranks of the party in an active participation in the affairs of state.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Everybody Was Thanked.

Colonel Shepard, of New York—I beg leave to introduce the following resolutions, and beg that Senator Cullom, of Illinois, will please state the sense of the convention upon the first resolution.

The resolution referred to was read after Senator Cullom had taken the chair pursuant to the request of Colonel Shepard.

Resolved, That the thanks of this convention and of the whole Republican party are due and tendered to Hon. William McKinley, jr., of Ohio, for the splendid, impartial and courteous way in which he has discharged the duties of presiding officer of this convention. [Great applause.]

We wish Gov. McKinley a prosperous administration in Ohio, health and happiness in his private life, and an increasing confidence of the people of his country. [Cheers.]

Senator Cullom—Gentlemen, you have heard the resolution just read. All those in favor of its adoption will say aye. The motion was carried unanimously.

Senator Cullom—If the convention will allow it, the present occupant of the chair will put the motion in another form. Those in favor of the resolution will rise and be counted. The entire delegation stood up and cheered again for Gov. McKinley.

Additional Resolutions.

The following resolution was also read:

Resolved, That the thanks of this convention are also extended to the secretary

WASHINGTON NEWS.

AID FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A Substitute Bill is to be Presented to Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—A sub-committee of the World's Fair committee of the House, has prepared a substitute bill for that now before the committee, providing for government aid to the exposition. The substitute proposes that 10,000,000 silver souvenir half-dollars be re-coined from the uncurre t subsidiary silver coins now in the treasury, to aid in defraying the cost of completing the work at Chicago. The sum of $100,000 is appropriated to reimburse the treasury for loss on such re-coinage.

Out of the net amount received into the treasury of the exposition the government is to receive thereof such proportion as this appropriation bears to the whole amount expended. Other appropriations made by the bill are as follows: For the World's Columbian commission for the fiscal year 1893, $143,600—$25,457 for deficiency in the expenses of the commission for the fiscal year 1892; $200,000 for the juries of awards; board of lady managers, $102,938; for the government exhibit, $293,500.

Provision is made for the preparation of 50,000 bronze medals and necessary dies therefore, with appropriate devices commemorative of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America and for 50,000 vellum impressions for diplomas, the medals and diplomas to be awarded to exhibitors at the exposition. The bill will be laid before the full committee next week.

THE DEATH OF COL. L. L. POLK.

The President of the Farmers' Alliance Passes Away.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Col. L. L. Polk, president of the Farmers' Alliance, died at Garfield Hospital at 11:15 this morning.

Col. Polk was a relative of President Polk. He was a native of North Carolina, where he was born about 55 years ago. His education was received in the common schools. During the war he served for a time in the Confederate army, and resigned to go to the legislature, to which body he had been elected. Later he filled for

L. L. POLK.

several years the office of commissioner of Agriculture for North Carolina and later still began the publication of the *Progressive Farmer*, which he managed for a long time. At the time of his death he was serving his third term as president of the body to which he has given so much of his time and attention.

Colonel Polk's home was at Raleigh, N. C. He leaves a wife and three children. Colonel Polk was of great value to his party as a stump speaker, and was an able writer on topics of particular interest to the farmer.

The People's party will meet in convention in Omaha in about a month and the probability is that had Col. Polk survived, he would have been nominated for President or Vice-President by that party, if the party should have decided to put a ticket in the field.

JOHN C. NEW GOING BACK.

Will Sa l at Once For London—Harrison Will Be Elected Easily.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—(Special.)—Consul General John C. New, of Indiana, who was President Harrison's right-hand man throughout the excited struggle that ended in his renomination, is here on his way back to his post of duty at London, for which he will sail on the first steamer from New York.

When asked last evening: "Will Mr. Harrison be re-elected?" he replied:

"I have not the slightest doubt of it; no more than I had of Grant's re-election in 1872, or of Lincoln's in '64. In fact there isn't the opposition to him now that there was to either of the others when they were candidates for the second time, and the people approve of Mr. Harrison's administration and are going to keep him where he is. Mr. Reid will make an admirable Vice President and his nomination will be acceptable to the party everywhere."

Mr. Blaine evidently was not surprised at the result of the Minneapolis convention, for Senator Hale, a warm friend of the ex-secretary of State, said last night:

"Mr. Blaine told me the day he left Washington that he expected Mr. Harrison to be nominated, and the general sentiment among Republican Congressmen and Senators is that Depew will be the next secretary of State, if he will accept Blaine's old shoes.

MRS. HARRISON IS IMPROVING.

She Will be Taken to a Mountain Resort in a Few Days.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Mrs. Harrison is improving slowly, and each day shows a slight change for the better in her condition. Two or three weeks will probably intervene before she can be moved to some quiet place for the summer. The first idea was that she should go to Cape May, where the President and his family spent the summer last year. However, in Mrs. Harrison's present state of health, it is thought now that the better place would be for her to be located in some mountainous region, where the pines are plentiful, and where, in her convalescent state, she would not be disturbed by the requirements of society. The mountains of North Carolina or the Adirondacks, in New York, are both being considered. It will be some time, however, before any place will be determined upon.

Important Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The following statement is furnished by the department of Agriculture: The increase in the amount of American corn imported into Germany for the quarter ending March 31, 1892, as compared with the corresponding quarter of last year as compiled from German sources, is shown to be approximately 5,000,000 bushels. For the first quarter of 1891 the imports of corn into Germany aggregated 1,111,424 bushels, while for the first quarter of 1892 the amount imported aggregated 5,847,852, an increase of 4,736,428 bushels.

The Cherokee Outlet.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Representative Peele, from the committee on Indian Affairs, to-day reported to the House a bill ratifying an agreement for the cession of the United Stands lands in the Cherokee outlet. The amount of land that will be immediately thrown open to settlement by the operations of the bill becomes a law aggregate over six million acres.

Pension Bill Passed.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The urgent deficiency pension bill was to-day laid before the Senate and passed. The House bill for the admission of New Mexico and Arizona as states were referred to the committee on Territories and the agricultural and legislative appropriation bills were referred to the committee on Appropriations, and then at 1:20 the Senate adjourned until Monday next.

Over a Hundred Years Old.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Among the burial permits issued yesterday was one for William Henry Harrison, who died Monday. He was, the record states, 104 years 7 months and 20 days old. He claimed to have enjoyed an acquaintance with George Washington, the grandfather of President Harrison, and other distinguished citizens of Virginia.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL NEWS.

THE OIL CREEK DISASTER.

The Scenes of Horror Unfolded to His Gaze—Blanched Faces Tell the Sad Tales of Acute Suffering.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 9.—In speaking of his visit to the oil regions, Rudolph Blankenburg, of the Philadelphia relief committee, before leaving for home, said: "Graphic as are the correspondents, their flowing words fairly afire with correctness, leave the melancholy picture incomplete. The desolation at Titusville is greater than at Oil City, although the Oil City wreck is complete. The distress there is widespread. Hundreds of women and children are suffering for the necessities of life. Numbed and dulled by their overwhelming misfortune they seem unable to tell the sad story of their woes. The dead and dying seem to them as interesting pictures, and the unhappy living, pricked to the marrow by their own suffering, are oblivious to the misery of their fellows, and even yet they do not appreciate the enormity of the calamity that has overtaken them.

"At Oil City I saw women wearing the weeds of widows wandering aimlessly through the ruined section of that city. They seemed to be going nowhere in particular. Their blanched faces, expressionless as marble, told in a mutely eloquent way the suffering that was consuming them. I attempted to talk to these unhappy women, but I could get from them no information. Their eyes, from which all tears had drained, were burning in their sockets and all seemed paralyzed with grief.

"One woman sat on the charred and blackened ruins of her former home. Her husband, in his efforts to save the family, had perished, and his remains have not yet been found. With her little boy, probably four years old, this woman sat looking into the ruins. Upon her knee she held her little son. When I approached she was humming, incoherently some childish lullaby. She showed no evidence of weeping. She seemed to look longingly into space like a frightened doe. While she carressed her little one, her little body swayed back and forth in constant time with her doleful song. I had to speak to her twice before she noticed me. Then she said she was waiting for her husband. From a workman near by I learned that her husband had been lost in the flood. The expression of the poor woman's face seems to be standing out before me now. It was intensely painful. It was distressingly sad."

The contributions to the general fund for the relief of the sufferers in the oil country have reached $15,000 in this city and $5,500 in Allegheny. This morning $8,500 was telegraphed to Titusville and $3,500 to Oil City.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 8.—After three days of excitement, violent grief, and well performed duties to the dead and living, this place has resumed business, recovered its lost nerve, and is ready to look the future in the face, with hope and faith. Activity is returning, and the nervous dread and natural fear have gone.

This morning seven unknown and unclaimed dead were buried in the relief lot in Grove Hill cemetery. This is a beautiful triangular lot, 75 feet wide, near the entrance, and has been set apart for this purpose, and in a handsome monument will be placed. Already there are ten "unknown dead" buried there.

All the dead recovered up to yesterday noon have been buried, but the sad ceremonies are not yet over, as there are several in the hospital who are not expected to live. These are: Chas. Colburn, Patrick Freeny and two children, Mary Tresmor, Annie Trunsel, Edward Hanna and Mrs. Sophia Briggs.

Up to 11 o'clock to-day the relief fund of Oil City amounts to $31,679, and for Titusville, $21,855. In these are included the $25,000 given by the Standard Company, to be equally divided between the two cities.

The work of removing the ruins is being actively prosecuted by a force of 500 men. No efforts have yet been made to clear away the ruins along the west side, and the fires are still burning among the rubbish.

The relief committee has already given aid to almost 700 persons, and it is believed the number will reach 800. Many of these will have to be taken care of for months.

The Coroner's Jury is Now Investigating Its Cause.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 14.—The coroner's jury met yesterday to inquire into the cause and location of the fire. It was proved that the fire first caught between Seneca street bridge and the railroad bridge, from the ignition of gas rising from benzine flowing from the Keystone tank. Previous to this the only deaths were those of two Terwilliger brothers who had been drowned while rescuing others.

The hospital patients are all reported as improving. Those still in a serious condition are L. Hassenfritz and the two Brunsel children. It is feared that Mr. Hassenfritz, even if he recovers, will be blind. Business has resumed its usual course in the city, and the work of rebuilding has already begun in places.

AN APPEAL FOR AID ISSUED.

The People of Titusville in Very Bad Shape.

TITUSVILLE, June 13.—Money is needed here and the authorities have asked for help. Yesterday after mature deliberation it was decided to issue the following appeal:

The prompt and generous assistance given to our afflicted citizens in their recent calamity by the people of all parts of the country, is most gratefully appreciated by the sufferers and all residents of Titusville. It is due to the public that we make a statement of our condition as exactly and accurately as is possible in six days after the cal mity. We have our relief committees fully organized, and the distribution of food, clothing, bedding and other supplies is progressing with system. Perfect order prevails. Large forces of laborers are employed in removing wreck from the streets and in clearing up the ruins of houses. Fifty-nine bodies have been buried. Several persons are still missing.

We do not need clothing, food or other supplies. Our need will be for money to relieve those who have lost by fire and flood, and to repair the enormous destruction of property. The district devastated by fire and flood extends through the entire length of the city, for about one mile and a half. Its breadth is from one-eighth to one-fourth of a mile. The estimated loss of property exceeds one million of dollars. The losses fall chiefly upon the poor and the laboring people.

Within the bounds named were more than 150 dwellings, as well as many shops, manufactories and oil refineries where labor was employed. Loss of personal property in the homes of the people was almost total, while very many lost not only their houses and contents, but the ground on which they stood. The streets are many of them destroyed and the loss in this particular and in bridges is very large. Everything possible is being done to alleviate the distressed, and our people are recovering hope and spirit.

E. O. EMERSON, Mayor.
ROGER SHERMAN, Chairman Relief Committee.

ALLERTON AND AXTELL WILL RACE

St. Joe the Place and the Purse is $10,000.

INDEPENDENCE, Iowa, June 8.—Papers were signed yesterday between C. W. Williams and the St. Joseph Driving club, of St. Joseph, Mo., for a race at the meeting in that city September 14, between Allerton, 2:09¼, and Axtell, 2:12, for a purse of $10,000 without entrance, 60 per cent of which will go to the winner. It is inferred that Budd Doble's consent to this arrangement has been secured, as St. Joseph people have notified Williams that all negotiations would be successfully concluded with his consent. This will make the second engagement between these great horses this season.

Theater Burned.

DENVER, Col., June 11.—Shortly after midnight the People's theater, a three-story stone building, caught fire, and is a total loss. The flames started in the scenery on the stage, and soon spread to the main building, the efforts of the firemen to stop them being entirely fruitless. The theater was owned by ex-Senator Tabor, and valued at $90,000, with an insurance of about $25,000. Had the fire started an hour earlier, there would doubtless have been many fatalities.

Line of Steamers.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Postmaster General Wanamaker has been advised that the government of the Leeward Islands with the consent of the legislature, has decided to offer an annual subsidy for a line of first-class, quick steamers to ply between the Leeward Islands and the port of New York. The steamers must have good passenger and fruit accommodations to meet the demands of commerce between the two ports.

GENERAL STACKHOUSE'S DEATH.

Like Senator Barbour He Died Very Suddenly—His Career.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Gen. Eli T. Stackhouse, member of Congress from the Sixth district of South Carolina, and a prominent member of the Farmers' Alliance, died in this city at half past one o'clock this morning. He was one of the party that accompanied the remains of the late Col. L. L. Polk, president of the Farmers' Alliance, to Raleigh, N. C., last Saturday. Mr. Stackhouse returned to Washington yesterday morning. He went over to the House of Representatives, which is only one block from his residence, and at 2 o'clock went home to luncheon. He complained of a slight attack of indigestion, but seemed to be in good spirits He remained at home for a while, but returned to the House before the adjournment of that body.

Representative Cate, of Arkansas, a member of the Farmers' Alliance, who has rooms in the hotel where Mr. Stackhouse stayed, says that the general did not return to the hotel for dinner. About 12 o'clock last night Mr. Cate was called to the rooms of Mr. Stackhouse and was told that he was dying. A physician was immediately summoned, but before his arrival Gen. Stackhouse was dead.

The only persons at his bedside when he died were his son and Representative Cate and his son. His remains will be taken to Little Rock, S. C., to-morrow for interment. The deputy sergeant-at-arms of the House has been notified of Mr. Stackhouse's death (the sergeant-at-arms being absent from the city), and he will make arrangements for the funeral.

Eli Thomas Stackhouse was born in Marion county, South Carolina, March 27, 1854. He was educated in the country schools, which he attended a few months

CONGRESSMAN STACKHOUSE.

each year and worked the remainder of the year on his father's farm. He taught school four years, between the ages of 19 and 23 years. In 1847 he settled on a farm. In 1861 he left his farm to respond to the call of his state for soldiers. He served in Longstreet's corps, Army of Northern Virginia, and was surrendered as colonel of his regiment. Most of his life has been devoted to an effort to alleviate and improve Southern agriculture, and he was several times elected president of the State Alliance. He was elected to the 52d Congress as a Democrat.

SEN. ALDRICH, OF RHODE ISLAND.

He Will Be Re-Elected Next Tuesday Beyond All Doubt.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 10.—Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, whose re election June 14 by the legislature is beyond all doubt, was the leader on the Republican side of the Senate in the Force bill fight of the last session. His re-election or

NELSON W. ALDRICH.

defeat was made the issue in the last great fight in his state, and among those who spoke on the Democratic side, was ex-President Grover Cleveland. The contest for control of the seat in the Senate was the most desperate ever made in the state, the Republicans winning by a fair margin. Both House and Senate will confirm the election June 15.

LARGEST PLANT IN THE WORLD.

The Late Cordage Works at Elizabeth to be Rebuilt.

NEW YORK, June 10.—It is rumored at Elizabeth, N. J., that the late cordage works there will be rebuilt upon a bigger scale than ever, and that the numerous factories owned in Brooklyn and operated by the trust, will all be consolidated in Elizabeth in one gigantic plant, which will be the largest in the world.

The ground occupied by the Brooklyn concerns is getting too valuable for industrial purposes, and thus will have to be removed. The cordage trust owns ample land at Elizabeth, including the site of the works burned down over a year ago, and a representative of the company is authority for the statement that this would be the place where the Brooklyn concerns would be shifted to, as it is the most advantageous to New York and possess es unrivaled shipping facilities.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE A BACK NUMBER

The New Doctrine and Jacksonian Democracy do Not Mix.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The *Times* says: Senator Van Leer Polk, of Nashville, Tenn., one of the editors of the Nashville *American*, is at the Hoffman House. He is a nephew of President Polk.

"The Farmers' Alliance is a back number in our state politics," said Senator Polk, "Democrats and Democrats do not mix. The Alliance champion, Governor Buchanan, has already been defeated through the county primaries. Chief Justice Peter Turney, a shoulder-hitter Democrat, will be the nominee of the Democracy, and he will be elected. The effort of the third party Alliance men to turn the state over to the Republicans will be a failure. Tennessee Democrats are a unit for reform and honest money and Grover Cleveland is their prophet."

The Oregon Election.

PORTLAND, Ogn., June 9.—Returns from Monday's election are far from satisfactory, but enough is known to be almost certain who were elected. For congressman, Hermann (Republican), in First district, has a majority of four thousand; Ellis, (Republican), in Second district, three thousand; Moore, (Republican), for Supreme judge, will hardly exceed 1,500; Chamberlain, Democrat, attorney general, leads by five hundred. Legislature now stands: Senate —Republicans, eighteen; Democrats, twelve. House—Republicans, thirty-six; Democrats, twenty-four.

Republicans Sweep Everything.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 8.—(Special.—The Republicans captured everything in sight at the election yesterday. Pluralities on the state ticket ran from three to five thousand. The indications are for a majority in the legislature by twenty majority. All the Congressmen will be Republican.

Vein of Lead Struck.

TINCUP, Col., June 10.—Lead has been struck here, which at the surface is two feet in width, carrying ore running from $2.00 to $2.00 per ton. The ore is free milling, being iron and copper quartz, easily accessible from the east slope of the mountain. One can pick up iron and manganese at almost any point on the mountain. Before thirty days, it is said, this great vein will have been opened up for miles.

STORM IN ILLINOIS.

Dead Bodies Strewn in the Fields With the Ruins of Homes—Appalling Sights to be Witnessed.

PEORIA, Ills., June 14.—Meager reports of a terrible cyclone at Galva, a small village 45 miles north of this city on the Rock Island & Peoria, reached this city late last night. From what can be learned almost the entire village, which contained 2,000 people, has been swept away and there is considerable loss of life.

The storm was preceded by terrible lightning, which did great damage. The temperature fell rapidly and the cyclone which followed the electrical storm swept the town away. Many fled to cellars, and scores of people were found in the storm in cisterns and wells, where they had taken refuge. People who came on from the district say there is a great loss of life. It is estimated that there are twenty or more dead. It has been thus far impossible to get particulars or names, as the wires are all swept away and there is no communication with the town.

Later News From Galva.

The worst damage so far reported by last night's storm occurred at Galva, a town of about 3,000 people, in Henry country, 45 miles north of here. A cyclone swept over the peaceful village, inflicting untold destruction. It has been almost impossible to get any detailed statement from there, for the place is entirely cut off from telegraphic communication with the balance of the world, owing to the wrecking of wires by the storm. The only word received was from Lafayette station six miles this side of Galva.

Trainmen who came through Galva after the storm report that a cyclone struck there about 8 o'clock. There was a heavy wind, and it was accompanied by a tremendous rain. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy round-house was completely destroyed.

The Rock Island & Peoria depot was also ruined. Many other buildings were wrecked, but no list of them seemed obtainable. The cyclone was accompanied by loss of life, but no accurate estimate of the casualties was possible.

It is known that several were killed, but there was so much confusion in the unfortunate town that the names could not be learned. Every church in the city was more or less damaged. Hayes's pump and planter works, which gives employment to about 200 hands was totally destroyed.

THE CYCLONE AT CHICAGO.

The Big Democratic Wigwam Damaged —Several People Killed.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Yesterday afternoon's storm was much more destructive than first reports indicate. At least seven lives were lost in Chicago and vicinity, and fifteen persons were more or less injured, while it will probably take hundreds of thousands of dollars to repair the damage done by the tornado. The damage to the Democratic wigwam will reach $12,000. The entire canvas roof was demolished, and now a wooden roof will be substituted. Buildings all over the city were blown down, and it is known that five or six persons were killed.

World's Fair Buildings Damaged.

The manufacturer's building, at the World's Fair, was damaged $6,000. The portion of the north end of the building, between the centre and northwest corner pavillions, was blown down and almost entirely ruined.

THE EXPLOSION AT MARE ISLAND.

The Coroner Developes no New Facts—Feeling of Gloom.

VALLEJO, Cal., June 14.—An inquest was held last night upon the bodies of the fourteen men of the United States cruiser Boston, who were killed in the explosion at the Mare Island navy yard yesterday. Nothing new was developed, as there was no one to give direct testimony, fourteen of those who were at the scene of the explosion being dead and the other one being in a dying condition. A verdict of accidental death was found for all. The inquest was held in Vallejo hospital, to which place all the bodies had been taken.

George Hittinger, the gunner who was killed, was a young man in the service, and during his short stay at this station became a favorite in local society, both of Mare Island and Vallejo. He assumed duty on the Boston, February 2, 1891, to make his first cruise at sea; was appointed from Pennsylvania in October, 1890.

A great feeling of gloom has prevailed here since the catastrophe. Flags are at half mast, and a political mass meeting, which was to have been held last night, was postponed.

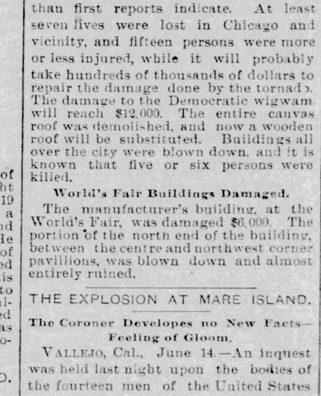
SIDNEY DILLON IS DEAD.

The Well Known Financier Expired This Forenoon.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Sidney Dillon died at 11:10 this morning at his residence, 37 West 57th street, where he has been ill for several weeks.

His history is very remarkable and interesting, which it is remembered that he is the son of poor Irish peasants, who emigrated to this country before his birth. At the extremely tender age of seven, young Dillon left the paternal roof and obtained a position as "water-boy" on a road which eventually became the New York Central, at a salary of one dollar a week. He managed, in the course of a few years, by great frugality, to go into business for himself on a sand and water supply basis.

When about 30 years old, Mr. Dillon married a lady to whom he attributes the greater part of success in life. His



SIDNEY DILLON.

business gradually enlarged, and he devoted his time to carrying out railroad contracts; he personally superintended the laying of the Union Pacific road, of which he became president on the death of Horace F. Clark.

Mr. Dillon is a finely built man, six feet three inches in height, with hair and side whiskers snow white, and a ruddy complexion. He has among his friends some of the most illustrious men and women in the country. He gives largely to deserving charities from a fortune which is estimated at $30,000,000.

Simpson For Governor.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 13.—The People's party (Farmers' Alliance) of Kansas will probably nominate Jerry Simpson, member of Congress from the Seventh Kansas district, for governor. There is a bitter fight in the Alliance ranks over the nomination, and Jerry Simpson will be sprung as a dark horse in the hope that he will secure the nomination and heal al factional differences.

Earthquake in California.

SANTA ANA, Cal., June 14.—An earthquake shock lasting nearly 30 seconds was felt here this morning. The vibrations were from east to west.

Blaine at Bar Harbor.

BAR HARBOR, Me., June 11.—Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine arrived on the 10:15 train this morning and were driven to Stanwood, their summer residence.

FREE Trial of Dr. Judd's Electric Belts and Batteries combined. Sent to anyone on trial free. Costs nothing to try them. Will cure you. Give size. Agents wanted. Dr. Judd, Detroit, Mich

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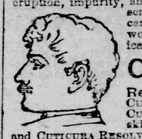
To cleanse the blood, skin, and scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or tainted, no agency in the world is so speedy, economical, and unfailing as the



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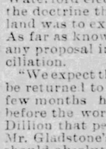
POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORP., Boston.
"How to Cure Blood Humors" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough hands and falling hair cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

RHEUMATIC PAINS



In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SPLEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN

Visited on Mr. Blaine in English Editorials.

LONDON, June 11.—The burden of the comments of all the evening papers on the re-nomination of President Harrison, and the selection of Mr. Whitelaw Reid as the Republican candidate for vice president, is joy over the defeat of Mr. Blaine.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Even those least in sympathy with Mr. Blaine as a politician may spare a passing regret at the cruel disappointment of the man who is the ablest Republican and most astute politician in the United States."

The *Globe* says: "For once the American caucus was of real interest to outsiders, especially England. In view of the dissension in the Democratic party, the nominee of yesterday stands a good chance of being the next President. It was a happy thing that the caucus decided overwhelmingly against the great wire puller whose entire career has been marked with attempts to make party capital out of foreign politics."

The *Globe* then relates at length Mr. Blaine's acts of hostility towards England, as shown in the Chilean affair, the Bering sea question, the Newfoundland matter, etc., and adds: "Even as it was President Harrison some times had a difficult task to check the mischief."

The *Star* publishes a most violent attack on Mr. Blaine because of his Protection principles, and sums up its estimate of President Harrison's qualifications by declaring that he is "a quiet unassuming old gentleman of great personal integrity but without great ability." It then predicts the nomination of Mr. Cleveland by the Democrats, and concludes by saying: "The sympathies of all free traders and liberals should be with the champion of reform —Grover Cleveland."

THE SINCERE HOPE OF IRELAND

Is That Mr. Gladstone Will Soon Be Returned to Power.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Having digested the cabled utterances of John Dillon which have been printed here while Mr. Redmond was on his way hither, Mr. Redmond says: "If Mr. Dillon has always been in favor of reconciliation he has kept his views to himself, and has neither let me nor the world at large know them. During the Cork and Waterford elections Mr. Dillon preached the doctrine that the only safety for Ireland was to exterminate the Parnellites. As far as known Mr Dillon never made any proposal in the direction of reconciliation.

"We expect that Mr. Gladstone will soon be returned to power and that in a very few months his home rule bill will be before the world. We proposed to Mr. Dillon that pending the production of Mr. Gladstone's bill the strife in England should absolutely cease; that no contest should take place between Nationalist members; that we would not attack the seats of the McCarthyites and that they should not attack the Parnellites.

"This proposal was summarily rejected by Mr. Dillon, and he says in his interview that his reason for rejecting it was that his constituencies would revolt. What Mr. Dillon meant was, that the real master of the situation, so far as he and his party were concerned—Mr. Healy—would revolt.

"In my opinion Mr. Healy and his section of the McCarthyite party at the present moment are the only obstacle to the immediate cessation of hostilities in Ireland."

GERMANS BANISHED FROM RUSSIA

Interesting Stories of the Methods Adopted by the Czar.

BERLIN, June 14.—A number of German families who had been arbitrarily turned out of Russia have arrived at Thorn, a town of West Prussia. These people tell an interesting story of the vigorous methods adopted by the Russian government in dealing with those persons who dare to disobey imperial mandates.

They say that they had settled in Kieff and had established comfortable homes in the place. During the recent religious movement in Russia they were ordered to join the Orthodox church under pain of banishment. They refused to give up their own religion and were thereupon summarily expelled from the country, not even being granted time to sell their property.

TERRIBLE EPIDEMIC OF CHOLERA.

Business Completely Suspended at Meshed, Persia.

LONDON, June 14.—The mortality from cholera at Meshed, Persia, has reached 400 daily. Business is completely suspended. The Persian government has ordered that a military cordon be placed around Teheran at a distance of 40 miles from the city.

The Russian government is taking rigorous and extensive measures to prevent the entry of cholera into Russia, and has persuaded the ameer of Bokhara to cleanse his capital and put it in a sanitary condition. The sanitary operations nearly caused a native revolt, and the ameer had to threaten beheading as the penalty for non-compliance with the new regulations.

CARNEGIE ON THE M'KINLEY BILL.

Worthy of Greater Study Than It Has Yet Been Given in England.

LONDON, June 10.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie has written a letter for the purpose of removing the impression of the *Telegraph and Chronicle* that the McKinley law benefits a few capitalists like himself and Mr. Hewitt.

The fact is, he says, the McKinley law reduced the duties on the principal articles manufactured by him and Hewitt, and took much more from the iron and steel industries of America than it gave them. He adds that the law is more remarkable for free trade than for protection features and is worthy of greater study than it has yet been given in England.

Austro-Hungary Will Accept.

FRANKFORT, June 13.—Advices from Vienna have been received here to the effect that the Austro-Hungarian government proposes to accept the invitation of the United States to unite with other governments in the silver conference, and that it will send a delegate, unempowered to give binding promises; to be accompanied by officials from the departments of finance of both Austria and Hungary.

Sensational Speech.

BARNWELL, S. C., June 8.—Under the grove of trees where eight negroes were brought from the county jail in December two years ago, lynched and riddled with bullets, Gov. Tillman made the sensational utterance at the first meeting of the Democratic state campaign yesterday. "There is only one crime that should bring on lynching," he said. "I, as governor, would head a party to lynch any negro that would criminally as sault a white woman."

The Peru Launched.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 13.—The new Pacific Mail steamship Peru was launched from the ship yard of the Union Iron works. The Peru is a steel steamer 350 feet long, with triple expansion engines of 2,800 horse power, and is expected to attain a speed of 15 knots per hour. The Peru will be put in the China trade.

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Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The market for loans in New York last week was in a state of stagnation. The inquiry was for chances to loan, not for opportunities to borrow. The market was never more inactive. The leading national banks of the city are discussing a reduction of the rate of interest paid to country banks upon their reserve deposits there, though nothing has as yet been done. Call money stood 1@1½ per cent throughout the week, and time loans brought 2@2½ per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 3 per cent for 3 to 6 months.

EXCHANGE.—There was a very firm market for foreign exchange last week. European dealings in the American security market were limited and the supply of commercial bills was small. On Tuesday rates moved up ¼ cent on each £1, at which rate gold exports were possible, and there were $1,000,000 of that metal sent across the sea.

STOCKS.—The inactive money market, the rise in exchange and consequent shipment of gold to Europe, the absence of any buying demand from Europe, and the damage to the corn crop by the long-continued rains, all were factors favorable to a decline in stocks, and that decline was pushed by the bears on the stock exchange. These declines were, however, without any great staying power, and the market recovered, in most cases, to the same or higher prices than at the beginning of the week, and the market closed on Saturday night with a somewhat bullish tone.

TRADE.—The movement of trade continued to increase last week as the weather improved, and in all save a few branches the outlook is encouraging. There is general improvement at the East and at many Western points. Iron and steel have a healthier tone than for months past. Cotton is stronger at the South, and sugar fairly active. There were 192 business failures throughout the country during the week ending Friday night, as compared with 207 the seven days before. The corresponding period last year the figures were 224.

SILVER.—The demand for silver bullion at the beginning of the week was light with steady prices. Then came a sharp advance, followed speedily by an equally rapid decline. The price rose from 88¾ cents to 91 cents per ounce, and then declined to 90 cents. The reason for the advance was some tolerably large orders from England, due to heavy purchases of India exchange by banking concerns in London with East Indian connections.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, {
Wednesday, June 15, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 14.	June 7.
U. S. 4's, coupons	117¾	117
U. S. 4's registered	116¾	116
U. S. 2's	100 bid	100 bid
Pac. 6's of '95	106 bid	106 bid

NEW YORK, June 15.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 931,075
Loans, increase	2,886,500
Specie, increase	293,400
Legal tenders, increase	264,700
Deposits, increase	5,993,700
Circulation decrease	70,500

The bank holds $21,075,750 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

NOON.—Money on call is easy at 1@1½ per cent. Sterling exchange is quiet and steady with actual business at $4 87@4 87½ for 60 day bills and $4 88@4 88½ for demand. Posted rates, $4 88@4 89.

The stock market remained quiet after 11 o'clock, except for St. Paul, Lackawanna and Reading, the last named becoming the feature of the hour. It advanced a large fraction, but with the single exception of Lackawanna, the rest of the market failed to follow, and the changes in quotations were in almost all cases hardly perceptible, while the tone was quiet and steady. At noon the market was dull and steady. Sales to noon: Listed, 141,200; unlisted, 1,800.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	40¾	41¾	40	40
At.	84¾	85¾	84¾	85⅛
C. S.	59¾	59¾	59¾	59¾
C. C. C.	67⅛	67⅛	67¼	67¼
C. B. Q.	103¾	103¾	103¾	103¾
C. G. T.	8¾	8⅞	8¾	8⅞
D. H.				
D. L. W.	156¾	156¾	156½	156⅝
Erie	27⅞	27⅞	27⅝	27⅝
R. I.	87¾	87¾	87¾	87¾
J. C.	119	120¼	119	120¼
O. M.	50	50¾	49¾	50¼
L. S.	103⅝			103⅝
L. N.	73¾	73¾	72⅝	73
M. P.	97¾	98⅛	97¾	98⅛
N. E.	35	36¼	34¾	36¼
N. P.	25⅝	25⅝	25¾	25⅝
N. P. pfd.	56¾	56¾	55⅝	56
N. W.	116¾	117¼	116¾	117¼
N. Y. C.	116¾	117	116¾	117
N. C. O.				
N. A.	15¾	14¾	14¾	14¾
P. M.				
R. T.	8¾	8¾	8⅝	8⅝
Read	60	61¼	60	61
R. I.	79⅛	81¼	79⅛	81¼
A. S. R.	96	97	96	96¾
St. P.	87⅞	88¾	87⅞	88¾
T. C. I.	37	37¾	35	35¾
Tex. P.				
U. P.	40¾	41⅝	40⅜	41⅛
Silver				
Wa. pfd.	25¼	25¾	25¼	25¼
W. U.	85⅛	90¾	94⅞	95¾

Trade.

The volume of the general trade of the country during the past week has been satisfactory. Cotton has shown an advance. In Northwestern cities there has been comparatively active. In Wall street business was light. The South makes a good showing. Eastern trade has been fairly good.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

This forenoon there was a moderate demand for wheat at Liverpool, at unchanged prices. Corn 1d lower. London spot corn 3d lower; off coast very little inquiry. On passage, unchanged to 1d lower. There was great interruption to telegraphic communication in the United States, and reports were slow, but what dispatches were received showed lower prices in America. Here was favorable Western weather. Amount of wheat on passage increased 1,130,000 bushels. Corn increased 1,300,000. Corn was easier.

At Chicago, July wheat opened at 79½c, fell to 79c, rose to 79¾, and then eased to 78¾c, 1½c decline on yesterday's price. At Toledo, June wheat sold at 87c, same as yesterday. At New York it